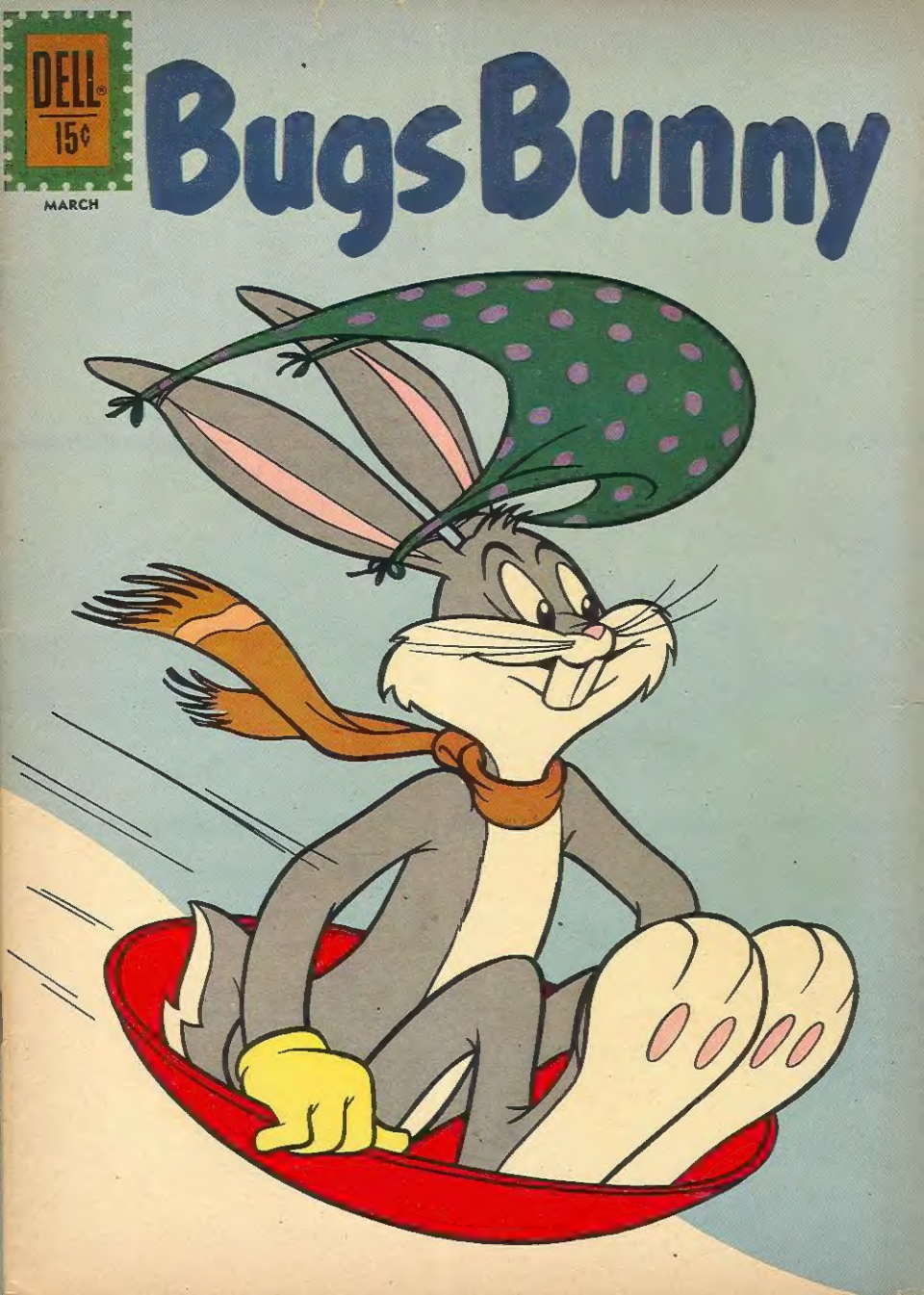
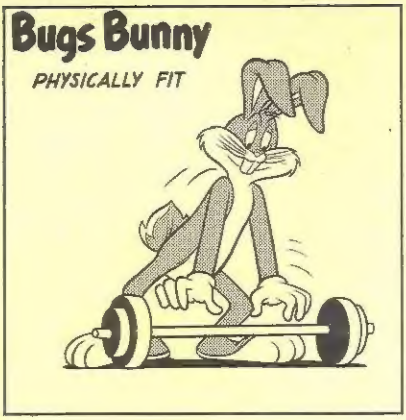
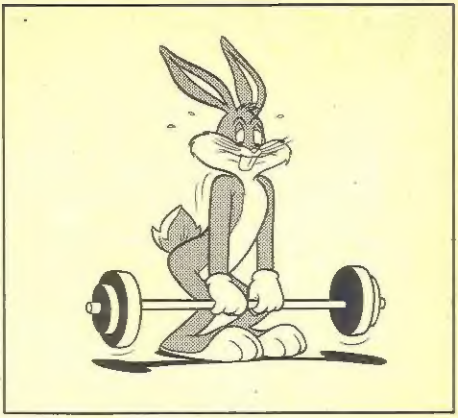
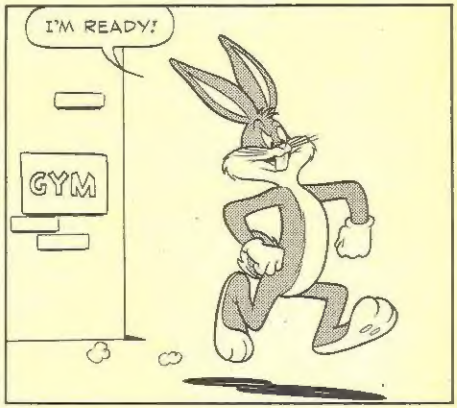
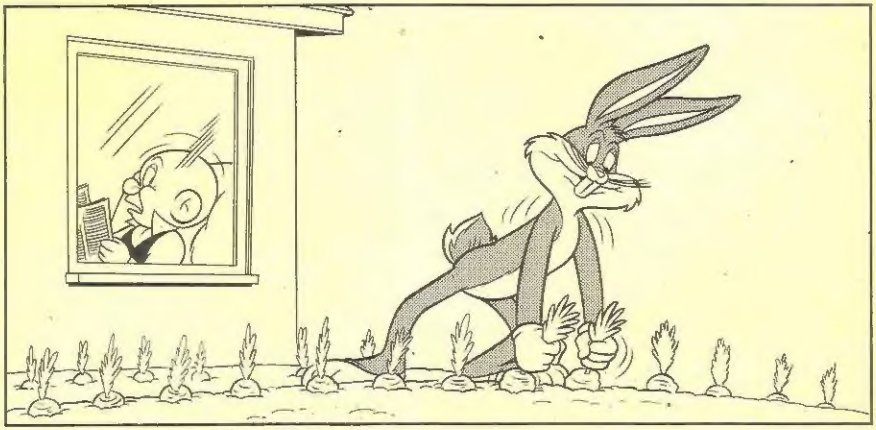

DELL
15¢
MARCH
Bugs Bunny


Bugs Bunny
PHYSICALLY FIT

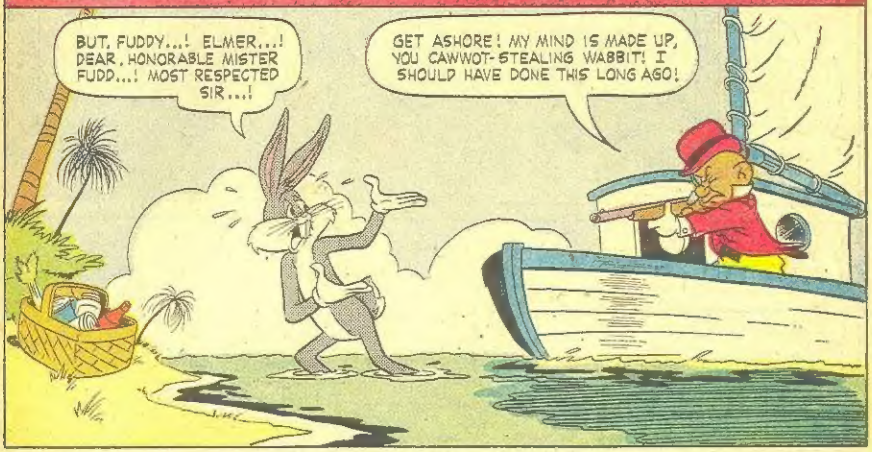


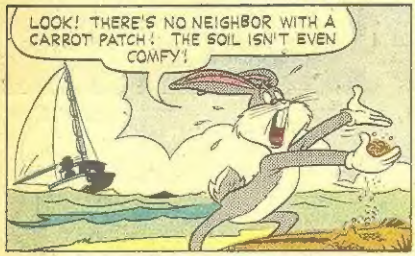
YEP...


I'M READY!
GYM



Bugs Bunny IDLE IDOL EMERALDS





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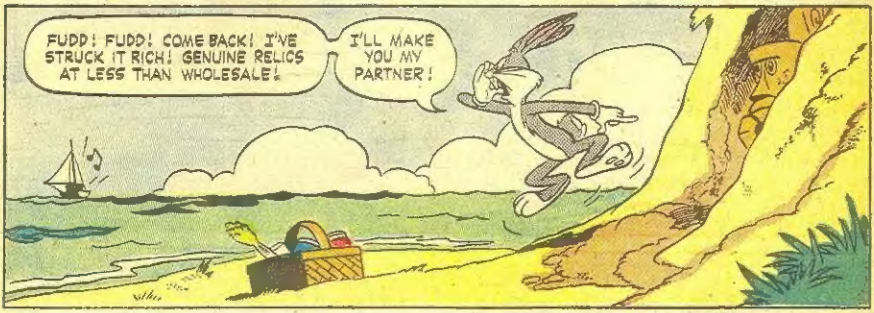
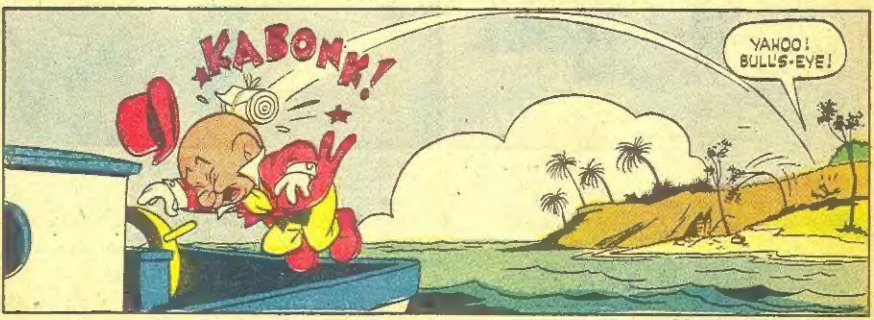
OOF!

MIGOSH! ANCIENT IDOLS... LIKE THOSE TIKI STATUES IN ALL THE PATIO SUPPLY SHOPS!


FUDD! FUDD! COME BACK! I'VE STRUCK IT RICH! GENUINE RELICS AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE!
I'LL MAKE YOU MY PARTNER!

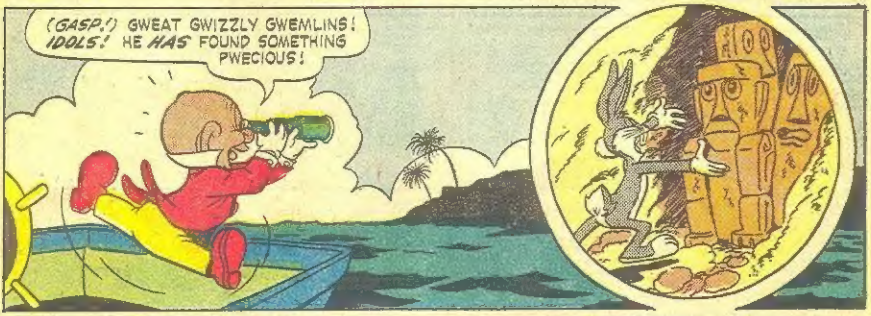
OH, GOLLY! HE CAN'T HEAR ME! MAYBE I CAN SEND HIM A NOTE!

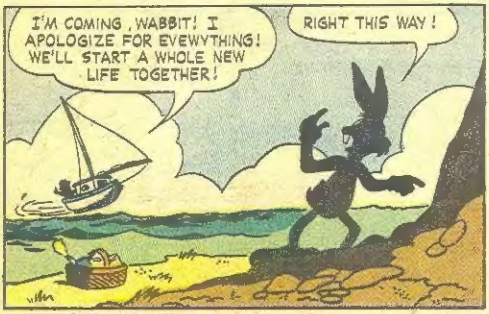
(PUFF! PUFF!) I JUST HOPE MY RABBIT LUCK IS STILL...OOF... WITH ME!


KABONK!
YAHOO! BULL'S-EYE!

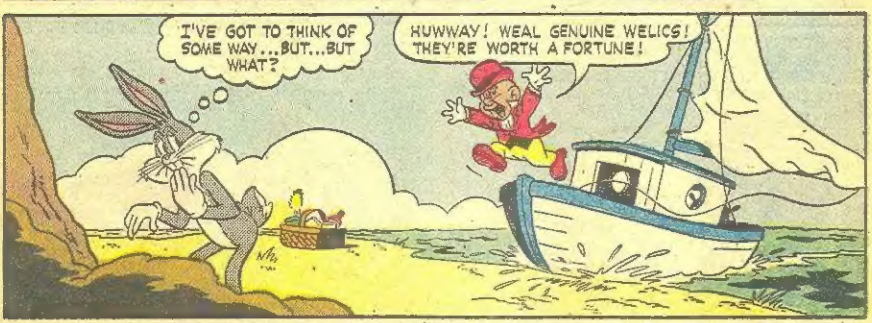
HAVE FOUND TREASURE! WILL SHARE WITH YOU! LOVE, BUGS
OH, THAT WABBIT! HE'LL TWY ANYTHING!

FIVE MINUTES ON A SOUTH SEA ISLAND AND HE EXPECTS ME TO BELIEVE THAT...


(GASP!) GWEAT GWIZZLY GWEMLINS! IDOLS! HE HAS FOUND SOMETHING PWECIOUS!

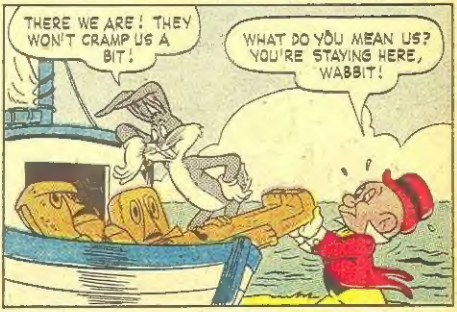

I'M COMING, WABBIT! I APOLOGIZE FOR EVEWYTHING! WE'LL START A WHOLE NEW LIFE TOGETHER!
RIGHT THIS WAY!

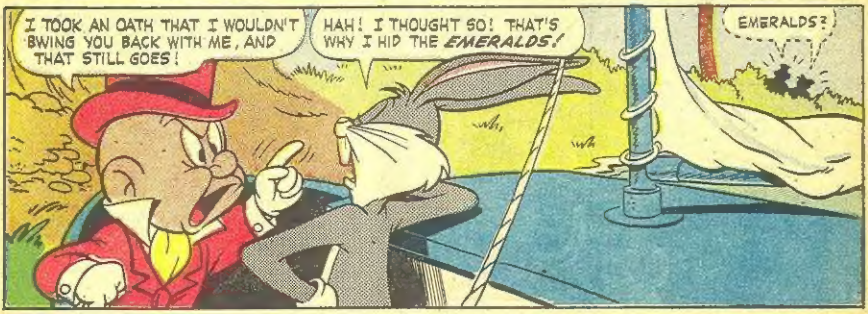
UH-OH! I'D BETTER MAKE SURE HE STAYS ON MY SIDE... SO I DON'T GET LEFT AGAIN!


I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY...BUT...BUT WHAT?
HUWWAY! WEAL GENUINE WELICS! THEY'RE WORTH A FORTUNE!

OH, BOY! HELP ME GET THEM ABOARD, WABBIT!
YESSIREE! TEAMWORK ...THAT'S MY MOTTO!
UH-OH! LOOK! WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO LANDED HERE, PUNKY!

HUMPH! JUST SOME ANTIQUE COLLECTORS!
AW! KID STUFF! LET'S HEAVE ANCHOR! THERE'S NOTHING GOOD ON THIS HALF-BAKED ISLAND!


THERE WE ARE! THEY WON'T CRAMP US A BIT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN US? YOU'RE STAYING HERE, WABBIT!


I TOOK AN OATH THAT I WOULDN'T BWING YOU BACK WITH ME, AND THAT STILL GOES!
HAH! I THOUGHT SO! THAT'S WHY I HID THE EMERALDS!
EMERALDS?

DON'T TWY TO KID ME, SMARTY! YOU DIDN'T FIND ANY EMEWALDS!
OH, NO? THEY WERE IN THE IDOLS' EARS! HEH... BUT I PUT THEM IN A SAFE HIDING PLACE... JUST IN CASE! HEH!

HEAR THAT, PUNKY? EMERALDS FROM THOSE IDOLS' EARS!
YEH! LUCKY FOR US WE PUT ASHORE HERE!

SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, BALDY! THEY STAY HIDDEN UNTIL I'M SAFELY HOME! THEN, AND ONLY THEN, I'LL DRAW A MAP SHOWING WHERE THEY ARE...HEH...AND YOU CAN COME BACK HERE FOR THEM!
OH-H...IT'S NOT FAIR! BUT, IF IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

IT'S NOT THE ONLY WAY FOR US, BIG-EARS! WE WANT THOSE EMERALDS... NOW!
AGH! I THOUGHT WE WERE ALONE!

SEEMS LIKE WE PUT ASHORE HERE JUST IN TIME!
DISH 'EM OUT, RABBIT! WHERE ARE THEY?
THE EMERALDS ...?...ER...UH...

WELL? DO YOU WANT TO KEEP ON LIVING?
OH, YES! I DO! THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE!

(GULP!) BUT IF I ADMIT I MADE UP THE EMERALDS, THEN FUDD WILL KNOW, AND I'LL NEVER GET HOME WITH HIM!

DON'T TELL THEM, WABBIT! THEY HAVEN'T ANY WIGHT TO OUR EMEWALDS!
TALK! WHERE ARE THEY?
OW! STOP, OR I MIGHT NOT REMEMBER! I CAN'T, IF I'M NOT HEALTHY!

HMM... HE'S RIGHT! BUT THERE'S ONE KIND OF... HEH... TREATMENT THAT WON'T HURT HIM ANY!
?

THE TOOLIK TRIBESMEN TICKLE THEIR VICTIMS! HEH, HEH!
YEH-H!
OH, NO! PLEASE! NO! I'M A REAL TICKLISH-TYPE!

I CAN'T STAND TO BE TICKLED! HEE-HEE... HOO-HOO... THE VERY THOUGHT OF IT EVEN...
?
AW! HE'S STRINGING US! GIVE IT TO HIM, SNURK!

GASP!
TICKLE! TICKLE!

EE-EEE-EEH... HEE HEE HEE!
!
GOLLY! HE IS TICKLISH!

COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM!
IN THAT JUNGLE? NOT A CHANCE!

WE'VE STILL GOT YOUR FRIEND HERE, RABBIT! IF YOU DON'T COME ACROSS... HIS NUMBER IS UP! UNDERSTAND?
OH, NO!

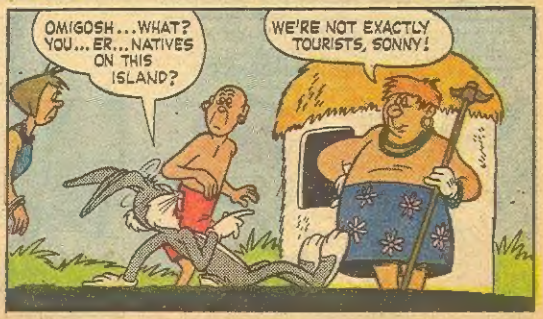
LET THEM HAVE THE EMEWALDS, BUGS! DEAR WABBIT FWIEND...THINK OF ME-E!
YOU HEARD HIM, RABBIT! WE'RE GETTING IMPATIENT!
GULP!

O-O-OH, WHAT A PREDICAMENT! NOW, IF I TELL THE TRUTH, THEY WON'T EVEN BELIEVE ME! BUT WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

I SHOULD GO BACK THERE AND DO SOMETHING! POOR FUDD!

HE NEEDS ME! I KNOW IT'S MY DUTY TO GO BACK!
NOW, IF I CAN ONLY CONVINCE MY FEET!
!

OOF!


OMIGOSH...WHAT? YOU...ER...NATIVES ON THIS ISLAND?
WE'RE NOT EXACTLY TOURISTS, SONNY!

YOU TALKING TO KING KONGA LONGA LOOBOO!
HOW COME YOU COME TO OUR ISLAND?
AND WHERE, MAY I ASK, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING IN SUCH A HURRY?
SOME SEA-GOING CROOKS ARE BACK THERE!

THEY WANT THE EMERALDS I TOOK FROM THE EARS OF THOSE STONE IDOLS I FOUND... BUT THERE WEREN'T ANY, REALLY! YOU SEE...

YOU FOUND IDOLS ON OUR ISLAND?
AT LAST! THE MISSING IDOLS OF OUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN FOUND!
WAIT! SIMMER DOWN!

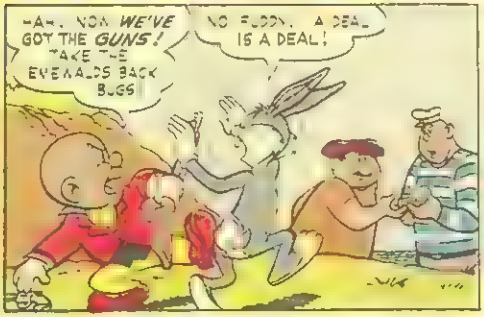
IF THOSE GUN-SLINGERS DISCOVER THAT YOU FOLKS ARE HERE AND LOADED WITH GEMS, YOU'LL BE IN FOR MORE TROUBLE THAN FUDD AND I, EVEN!
(GASP!) THEY HAVE GUNS?

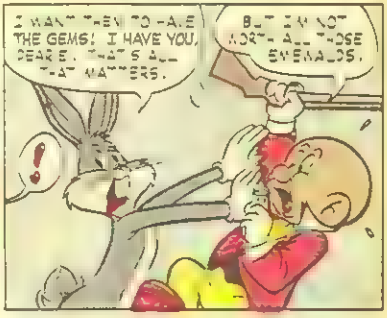
BUT I THINK I CAN GET RID OF THEM AND SAVE US ALL A LOT OF TROUBLE IF YOU CAN... ER... JUST SPARE A FEW OF YOUR GEMS, KING!
SOME OF THESE? BUT...

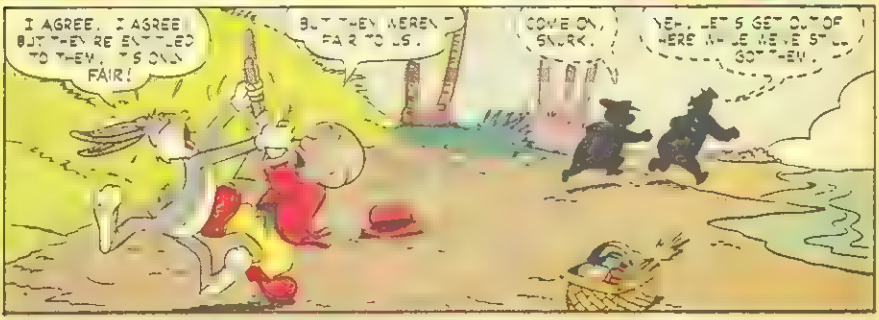
BUT IT'S ALMOST TOO LATE, ALREADY...
WE KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE, RABBIT! THIS IS OUR LAST WARNING!
IF WE DON'T GET THOSE EMERALDS IN TEN SECONDS...
GULP!

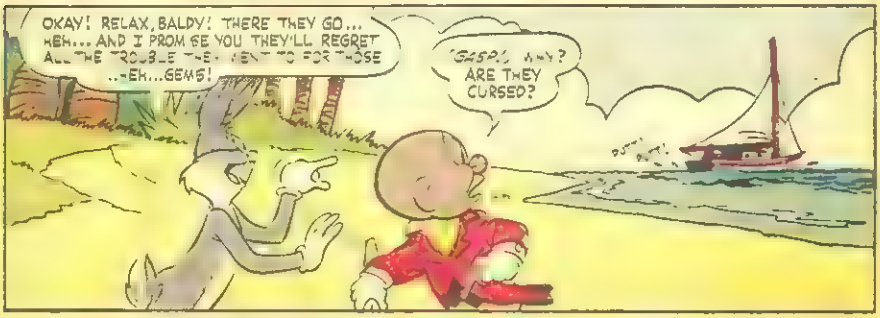
WAIT! HERE THEY ARE! JUST GIVE ME DEAR OLD FUDD!
HAH! HE'S GOT THEM, DUNKY.

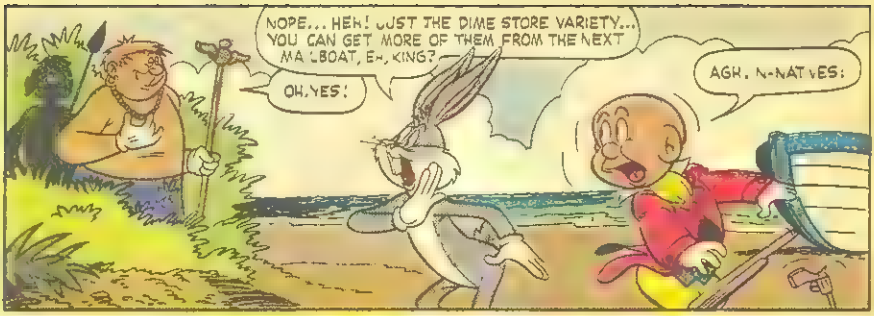
WEE-EE. EMERALDS! PRETTY, PRETTY.
WE'RE RICH!
THEY'RE ALL OURS.

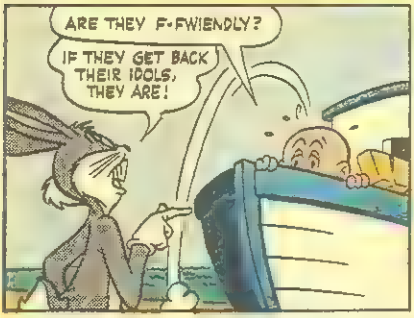

HAH. NOW WE'VE GOT THE GUNS! TAKE THE EMERALDS BACK BUGS!
NO FUDDY. A DEAL IS A DEAL!

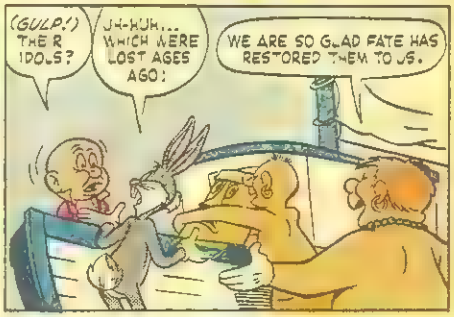

I WANT THEM TO HAVE THE GEMS! I HAVE YOU, DEAR E. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
BUT I'M NOT WORTH ALL THOSE EMERALDS.

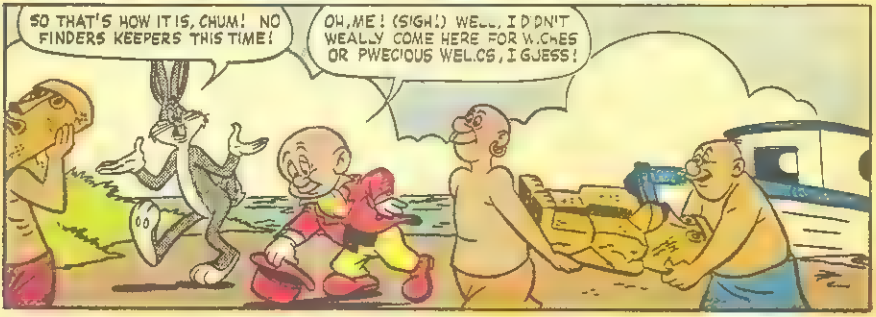

I AGREE. I AGREE BUT THEY'RE ENTITLED TO THEM. IT'S ONLY FAIR!
BUT THEY WEREN'T FAIR TO US.
COME ON, SNURK.
NEH. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WE'VE STILL GOT THEM.


OKAY! RELAX, BALDY! THERE THEY GO... NEH... AND I PROMISE YOU THEY'LL REGRET ALL THE TROUBLE THEY WENT TO FOR THOSE ...EH...GEMS!
'GASP! WHY? ARE THEY CURSED?


NOPE... HEH! JUST THE DIME STORE VARIETY... YOU CAN GET MORE OF THEM FROM THE NEXT MAILBOAT, EH, KING?
OH, YES!
AGH, N-NATIVES!

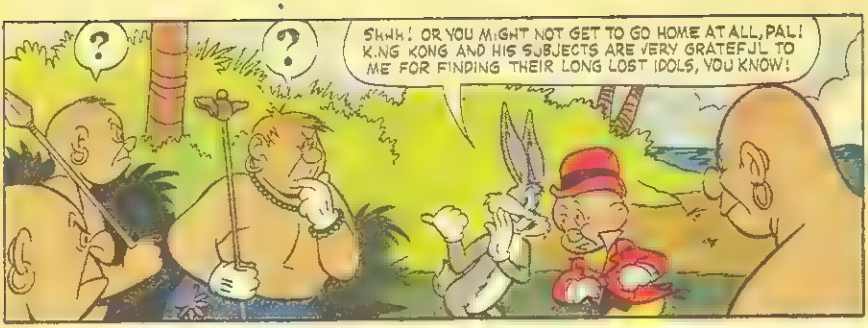

ARE THEY F-FWIENDLY?
IF THEY GET BACK THEIR IDOLS, THEY ARE!

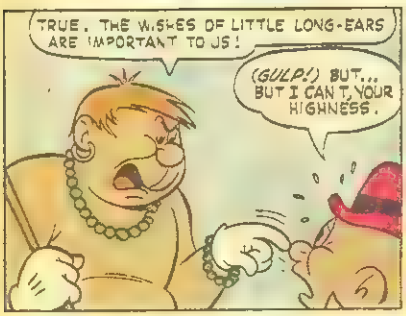

(GULP!) THE R IDOLS?
UH-HUH... WHICH WERE LOST AGES AGO!
WE ARE SO GLAD FATE HAS RESTORED THEM TO US.

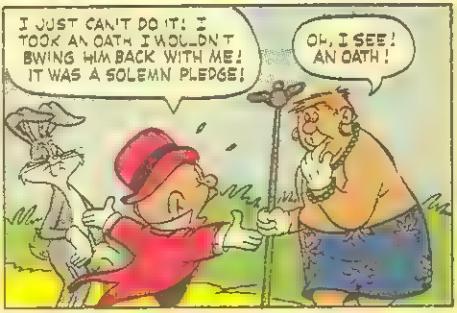

SO THAT'S HOW IT IS, CHUM! NO FINDERS KEEPERS THIS TIME!
OH, ME! (SIGH!) WELL, I DON'T WEALLY COME HERE FOR W.CHES OR PWECIOUS WEL.CS, I GUESS!

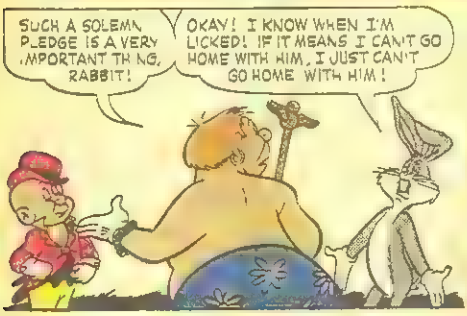
ACTUALLY, IT WAS JUST TO GET W D OF YOU, WABB.T ... AND, OF COURSE, THAT STILL GOES!
OH, NO! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. NOT AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER!

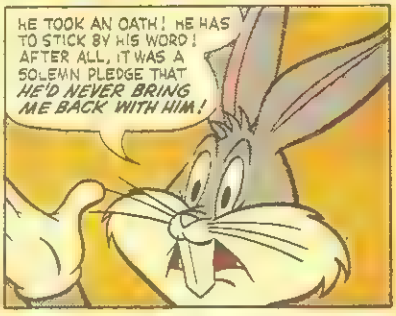
I WANT TO GO BACK WITH YOU... BACK TO THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD... JUST LIKE ALWAYS!
NO! THEN MY WHOLE TWIP OUT HERE WOULD BE WASTED.

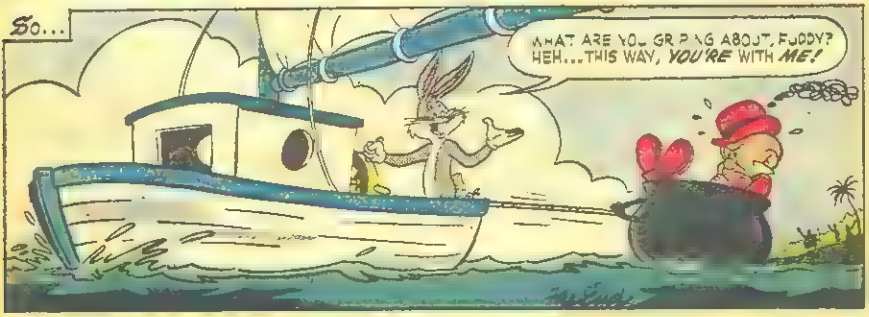

?
?
SHHH! OR YOU MIGHT NOT GET TO GO HOME AT ALL, PAL! KING KONG AND HIS SUBJECTS ARE VERY GRATEFUL TO ME FOR FINDING THEIR LONG LOST IDOLS, YOU KNOW!


TRUE. THE WISHES OF LITTLE LONG-EARS ARE IMPORTANT TO US!
(GULP!) BUT... BUT I CAN'T, YOUR HIGHNESS.


I JUST CAN'T DO IT! I TOOK AN OATH I WOULDN'T BRING HIM BACK WITH ME! IT WAS A SOLEMN PLEDGE!
OH, I SEE! AN OATH!

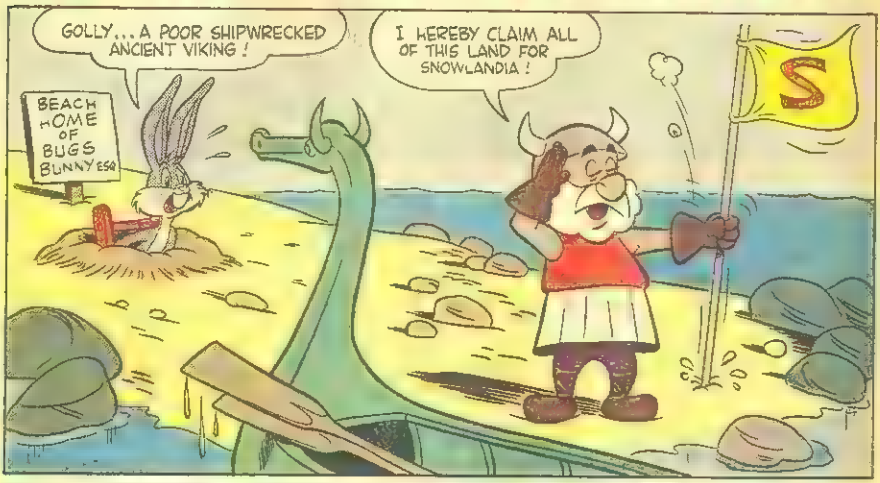

SUCH A SOLEMN PLEDGE IS A VERY IMPORTANT THING, RABBIT!
OKAY! I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED! IF IT MEANS I CAN'T GO HOME WITH HIM, I JUST CAN'T GO HOME WITH HIM!

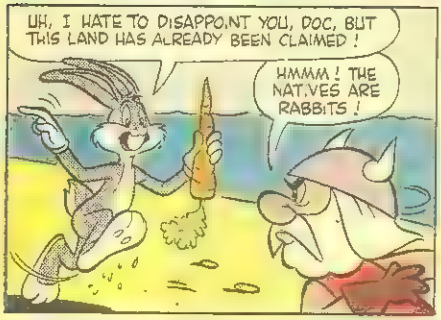

HE TOOK AN OATH! HE HAS TO STICK BY HIS WORD! AFTER ALL, IT WAS A SOLEMN PLEDGE THAT HE'D NEVER BRING ME BACK WITH HIM!

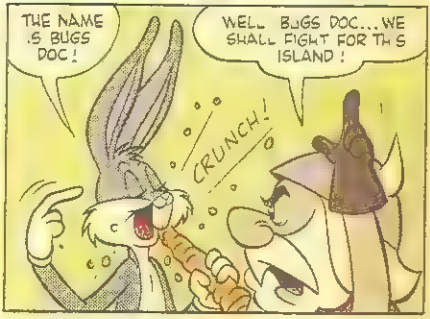

SO...
WHAT ARE YOU GRINNING ABOUT, FUDDY? HEH... THIS WAY, YOU'RE WITH ME!

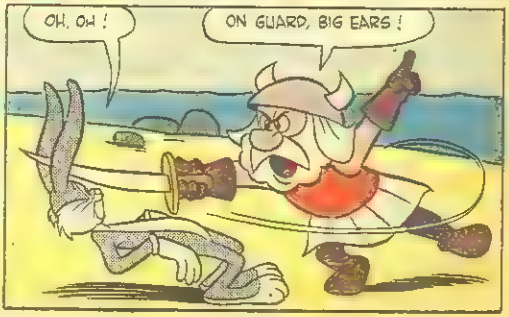
Bugs Bunny

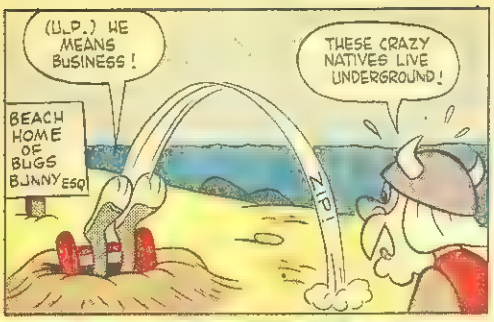
MUTINY ON THE BUNNY

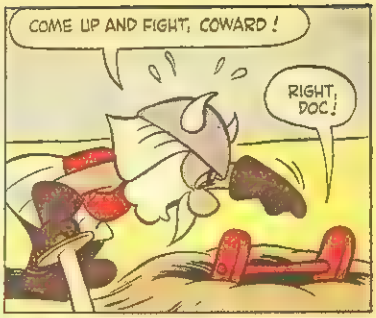


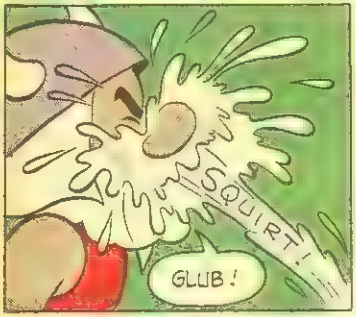


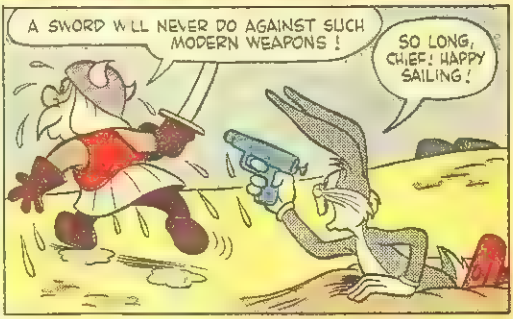


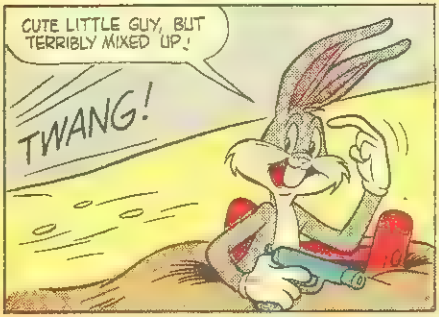


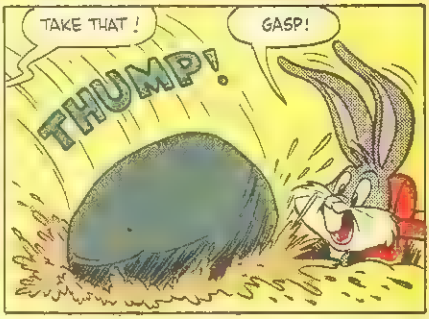

(U.P.) HE MEANS BUSINESS!
THESE CRAZY NATIVES LIVE UNDERGROUND!
BEACH HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
ZIP!

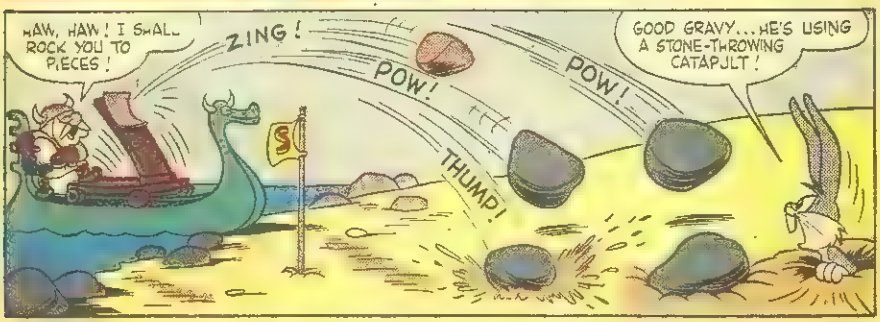

COME UP AND FIGHT, COWARD!
RIGHT, DOC!

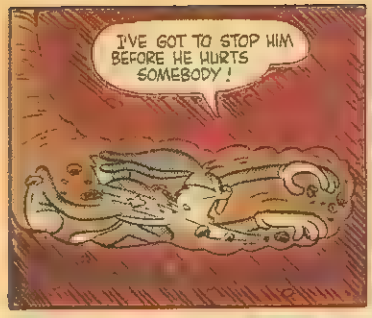

SQUIRT!
GLUB!

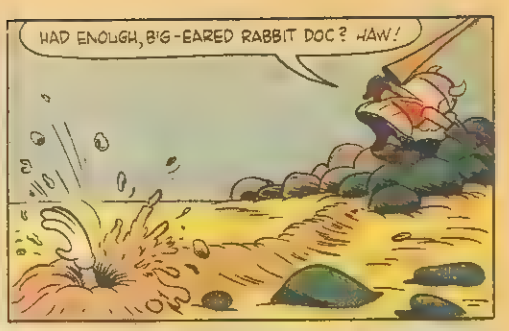

A SWORD WILL NEVER DO AGAINST SUCH MODERN WEAPONS!
SO LONG, CHIEF! HAPPY SAILING!


CUTE LITTLE GUY, BUT TERRIBLY MIXED UP!
TWANG!

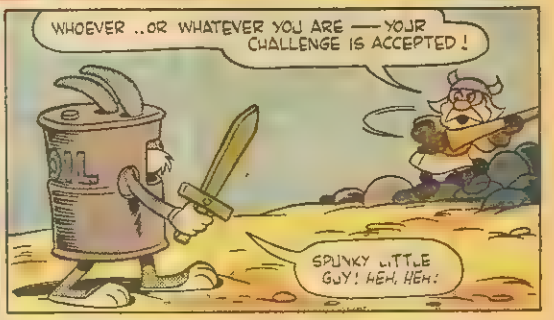

TAKE THAT!
GASP!
THUMP!

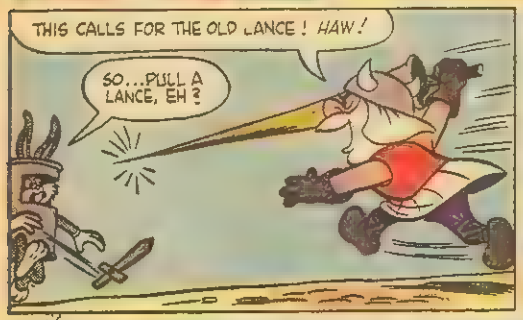

HAW, HAW! I SHALL ROCK YOU TO PIECES!
ZING!
POW!
POW!
THUMP!
GOOD GRAVY... HE'S USING A STONE-THROWING CATAPULT!

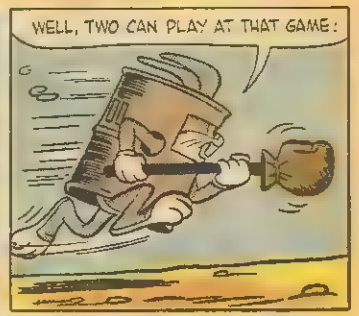

I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE HURTS SOMEBODY!

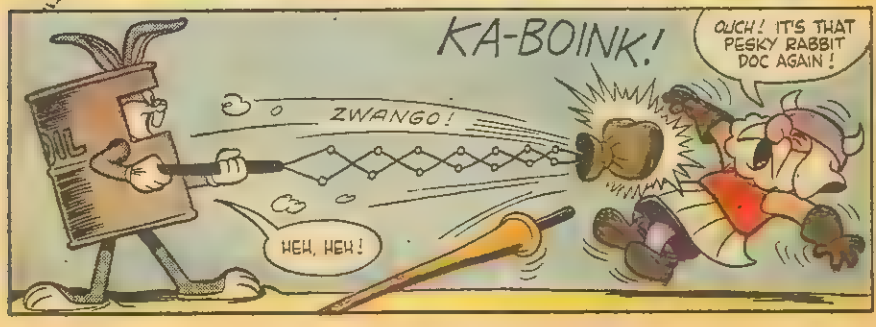

HAD ENOUGH, BIG-EARED RABBIT DOC? HAW!

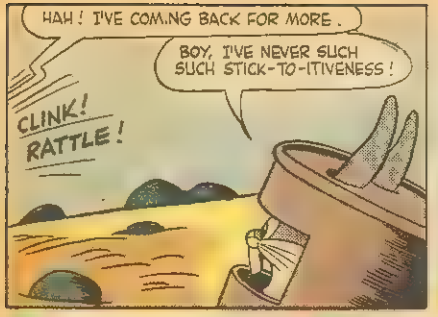
PREPARE TO DEFEND YOURSELF, INVADER!
HUH?

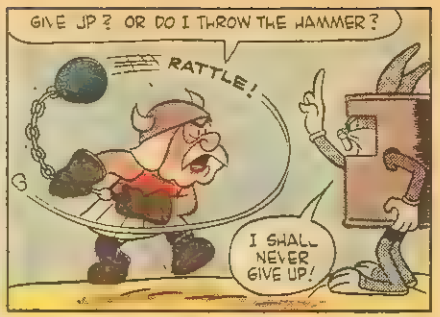

WHOEVER ..OR WHATEVER YOU ARE — YOUR CHALLENGE IS ACCEPTED!
SPUNKY LITTLE GUY! HEH, HEH!

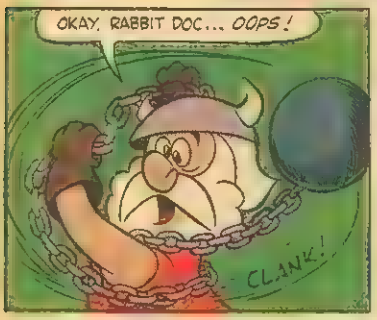

THIS CALLS FOR THE OLD LANCE! HAW!
SO...PULL A LANCE, EH?

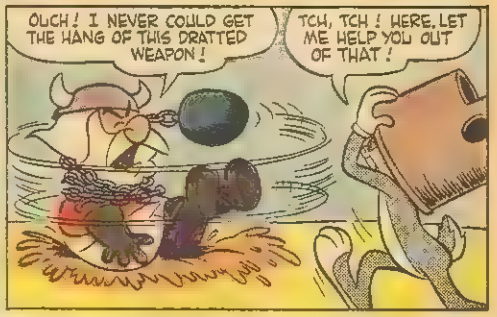

WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!

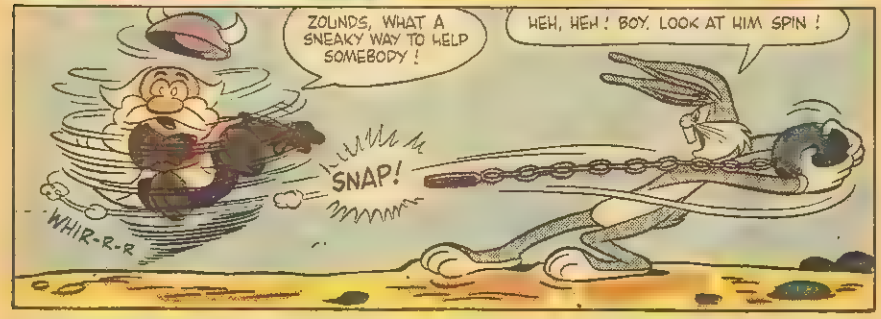

KA-BOINK!
OUCH! IT'S THAT PESKY RABBIT DOC AGAIN!
ZWANGO!
HEH, HEH!

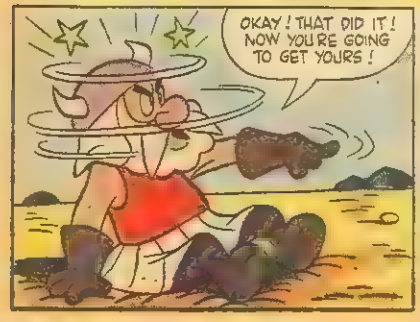

HAH! I'VE COMING BACK FOR MORE.
BOY, I'VE NEVER SUCH SUCH STICK-TO-ITIVENESS!
CLINK!
RATTLE!

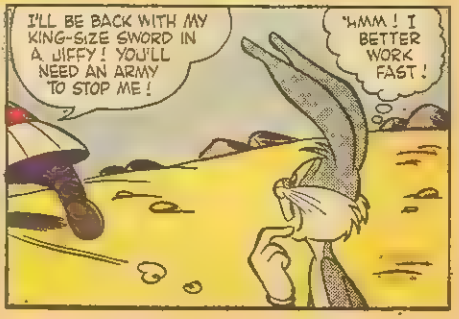

GIVE UP? OR DO I THROW THE HAMMER?
RATTLE!
I SHALL NEVER GIVE UP!

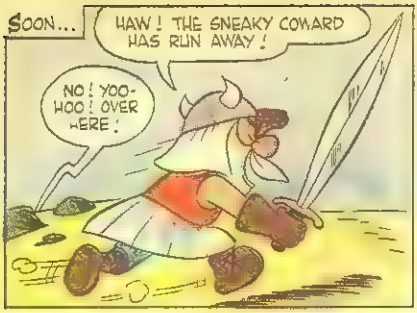

OKAY, RABBIT DOC... OOPS!
CLANK!

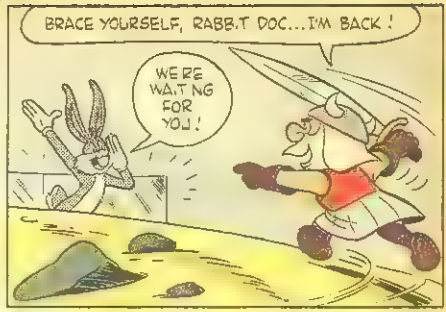

OUCH! I NEVER COULD GET THE HANG OF THIS DRATTED WEAPON!
TCH, TCH! HERE, LET ME HELP YOU OUT OF THAT!

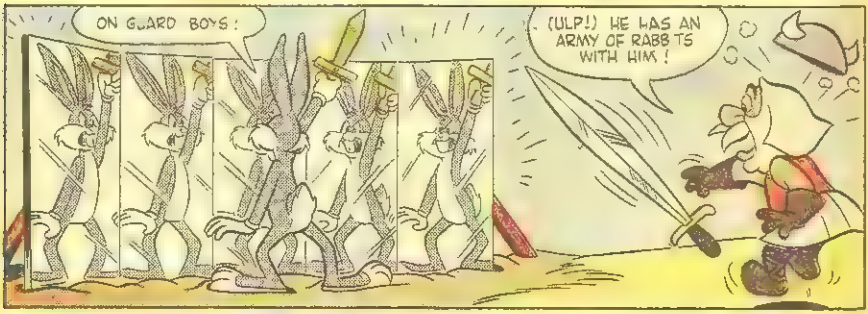

ZOUNDS, WHAT A SNEAKY WAY TO HELP SOMEBODY!
HEH, HEH! BOY, LOOK AT HIM SPIN!
SNAP!
WHIR-R-R


OKAY! THAT DID IT! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOURS!

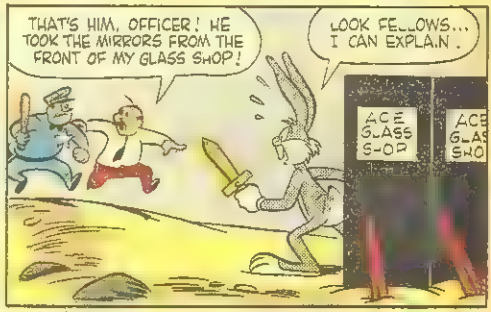

I'LL BE BACK WITH MY KING-SIZE SWORD IN A JIFFY! YOU'LL NEED AN ARMY TO STOP ME!
HMM! I BETTER WORK FAST!


SOON...
HAW! THE SNEAKY COWARD HAS RUN AWAY!
NO! YOO-HOO! OVER HERE!

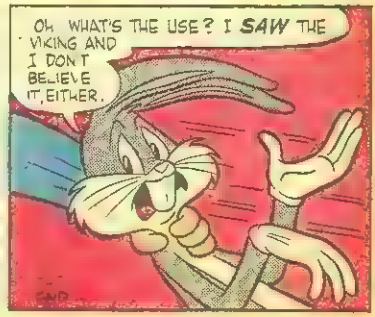

BRACE YOURSELF, RABBIT DOC... I'M BACK!
WE'RE WAITING FOR YOU!

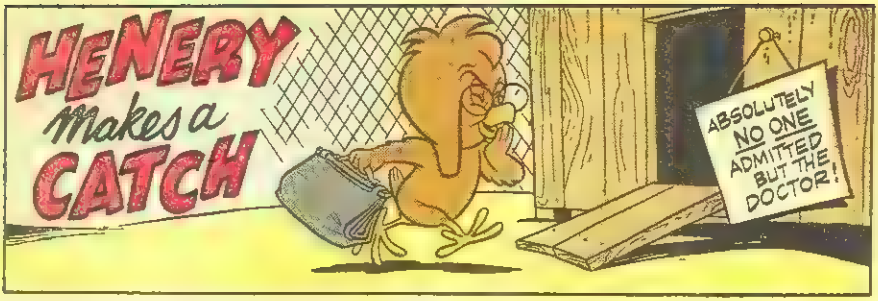

ON GUARD BOYS!
(ULP!) HE HAS AN ARMY OF RABBITS WITH HIM!

I COULDN'T POSSIBLY LICK THEM ALL! I'M SHOWING OFF!


THAT'S HIM, OFFICER! HE TOOK THE MIRRORS FROM THE FRONT OF MY GLASS SHOP!
LOOK FELLOWS... I CAN EXPLAIN.
ACE GLASS SHOP

THERE WAS A VIKING TRYING TO CLAIM THIS COUNTRY AND...
SURE, SURE! NOW I'LL TELL ONE!


OH WHAT'S THE USE? I SAW THE VIKING AND I DON'T BELIEVE IT, EITHER.
END



"Henery," Ollie Owl advised his friend, the Chicken Hawk, "why don't you take my advice and stop trying to get a chicken out of that hen house? You'll never do it!"

"Someday, I will. I can feel it here," Henery said, placing his hand over his chest in the vicinity of his heart. "Well, I have to plan my strategy for today," Henery announced, stalking off toward the hen house.

"I've got to figure out some way to get in. Once I do that, the rest should be easy," he mumbled to himself as he neared his objective. "Hey, what do you know about that!" he brightened. "Foghorn Leghorn isn't guarding the gate!" Henery exclaimed as he circled the fence enclosing the hen house.

Quietly, he tiptoed to the fence and pushed the gate. Miraculously, it opened to his touch. "Oh, boy! Oh, boy!" he whispered, smacking his lips in anticipation of the tasty chicken he was about to catch.

Still on tiptoe, he approached the door to the hen house. He stopped abruptly. A huge sign was tacked to the door. "Absolutely No One Admitted but the Doctor!"

Henery clapped his hand over his mouth to smother a cry of joy. "This is even better than I had hoped," he panted as he scurried out of the yard toward home.

"Ha! Ha! With my little black bag and a face mask like all doctors wear, no one will recognize me, and I can have all the chickens I can catch," he chuckled as he assembled the things from his closet.

On his way back to the hen house, Henery tried to sneak past Ollie Owl's tree without being seen. But Ollie caught a glimpse of his retreating figure.

"Hey, Henery. Have you heard the news?" Ollie called out.

"Can't stop now, Ollie," Henery replied, as he hurried out of sight.

"I wonder what Henery was doing with that black bag. It looked like the kind doctors carry. Wow!" Ollie exclaimed. "If Henery is going to do what I think he is, he will really catch it! Well," he shrugged, "he can't say that I didn't try to warn him about going into the hen house today!"

When Henery approached the hen house this time, he walked directly up to the door and pushed it open.

"All right, you chickens. Step right over here. Dr. Hawk, I mean Dr. Hawkins is here. There is nothing to fear. I have the situation in the bag. Ha! Ha!" he chuckled.

Henery's laugh turned to a cry of alarm. "Oh, no!" he screeched, dropping his black bag and running pell-mell out of the hen house and out of the yard.

Henery never mentioned his visit to the hen house to his friend Ollie, and he hoped Ollie wouldn't find out. But two weeks later, it was obvious to everyone that Henery had been there.

Ollie went to visit Henery. "Hello, Henery. How are you feeling? Up to scratch?"

"Don't rub it in!" Henery moaned.

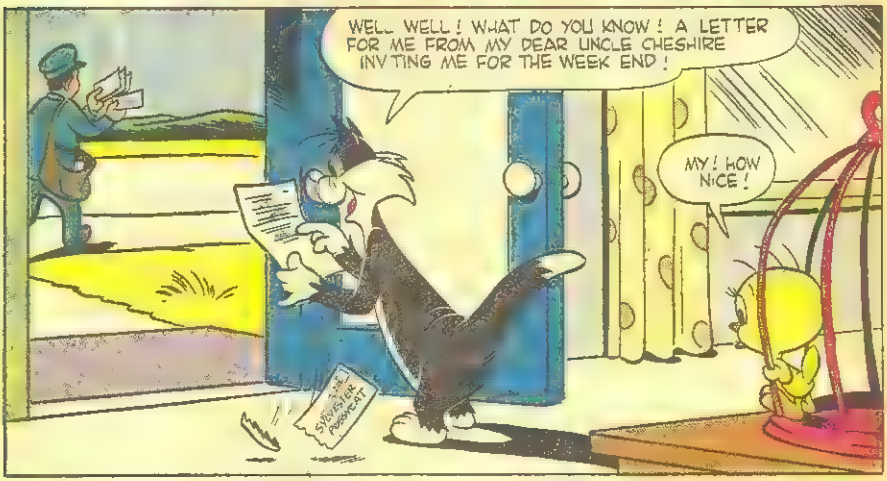
"I only came to offer you my apology, Henery," Ollie said, smothering a grin. "I never thought you would catch anything from the hen house."

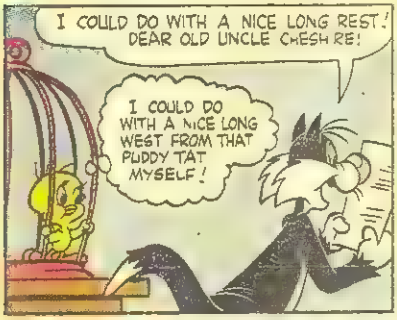
Henery had to laugh, even if the joke was on him.

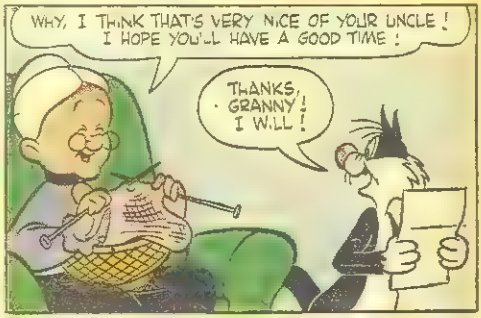
"Well, Ollie," Henery replied, "I told you I had a feeling here," he groaned, raising his hand to his chest, "that I would catch a chicken. I just never thought it would be chicken pox!" he added, scratching the itching bump.

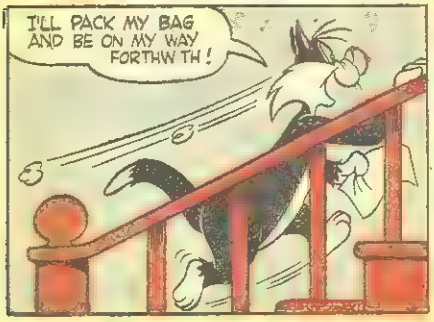
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

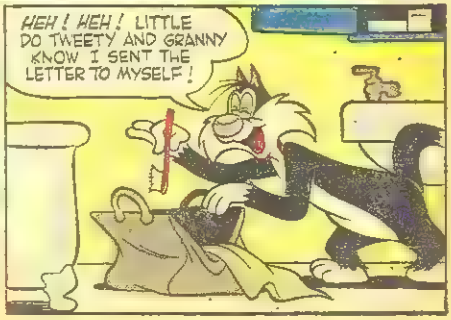
WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY

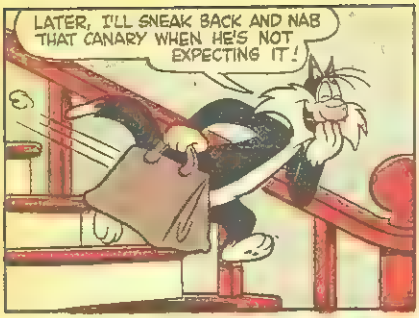


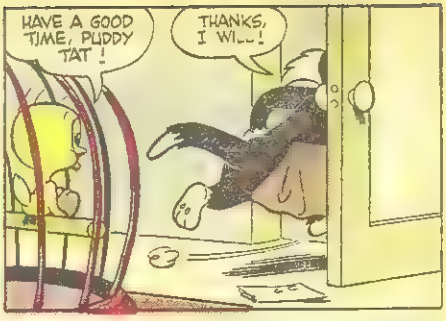


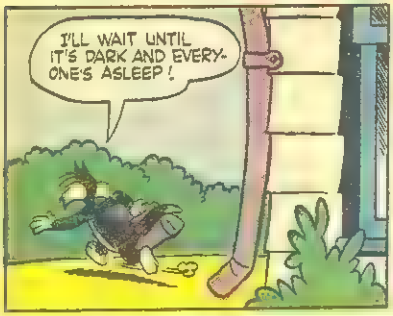


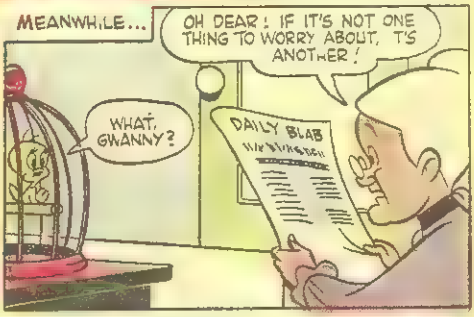


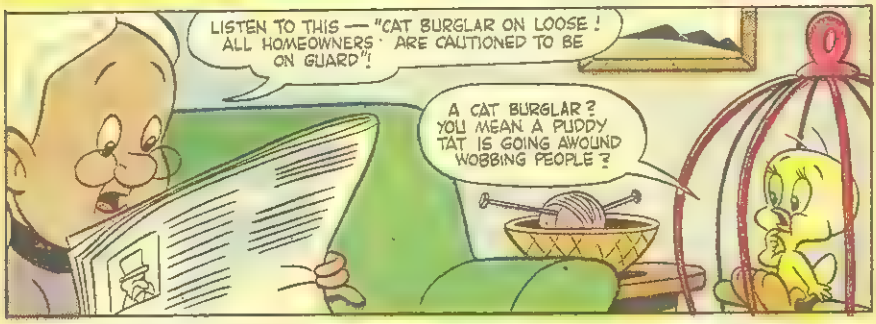


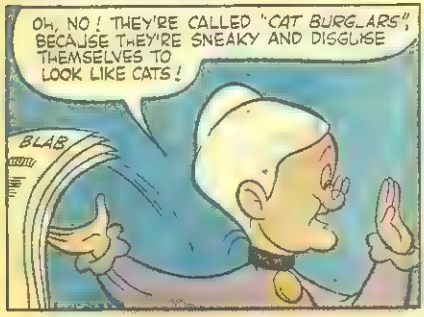

LATER, I'LL SNEAK BACK AND NAB THAT CANARY WHEN HE'S NOT EXPECTING IT!

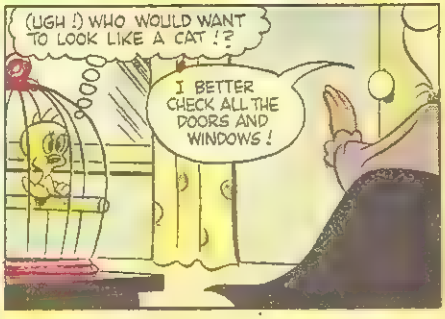

HAVE A GOOD TIME, PUDDY TAT!
THANKS, I WILL!

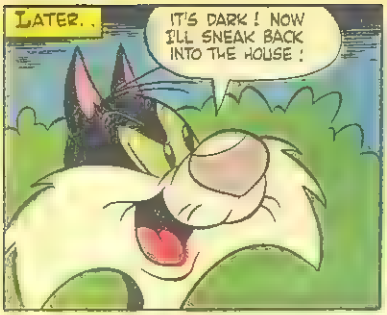

I'LL WAIT UNTIL IT'S DARK AND EVERYONE'S ASLEEP!

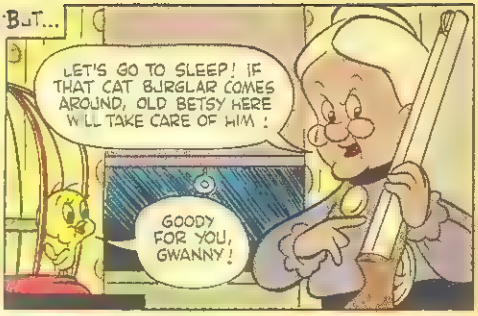

MEANWHILE...
OH DEAR! IF IT'S NOT ONE THING TO WORRY ABOUT, IT'S ANOTHER!
WHAT, GWANNY?
DAILY BLAB

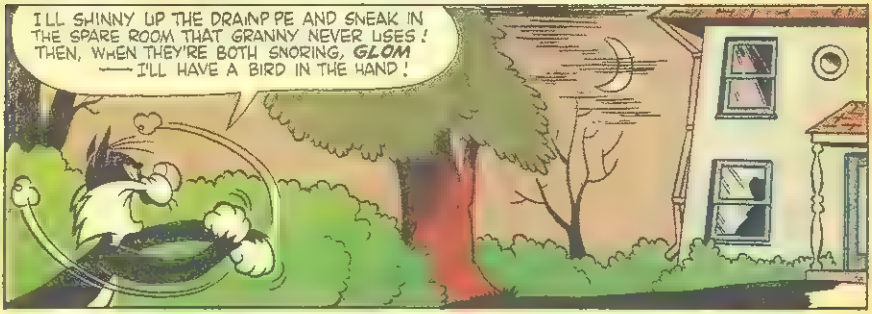

LISTEN TO THIS — "CAT BURGLAR ON LOOSE! ALL HOMEOWNERS ARE CAUTIONED TO BE ON GUARD"!
A CAT BURGLAR? YOU MEAN A PUDDY TAT IS GOING AWOUND WOBBING PEOPLE?

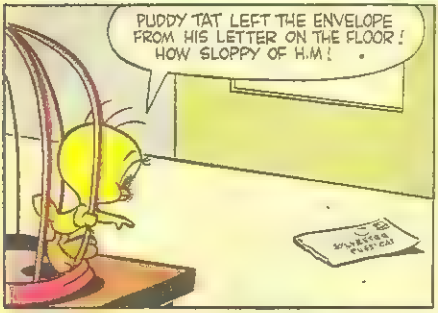

OH, NO! THEY'RE CALLED "CAT BURGLARS", BECAUSE THEY'RE SNEAKY AND DISGUISE THEMSELVES TO LOOK LIKE CATS!
BLAB


(UGH!) WHO WOULD WANT TO LOOK LIKE A CAT!?
I BETTER CHECK ALL THE DOORS AND WINDOWS!

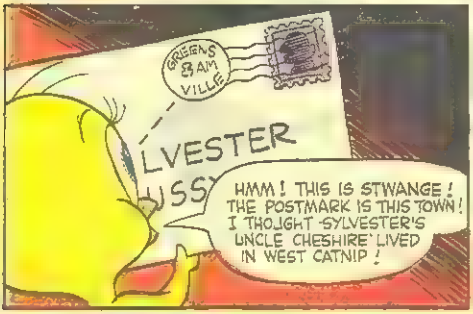

LATER..
IT'S DARK! NOW I'LL SNEAK BACK INTO THE HOUSE!

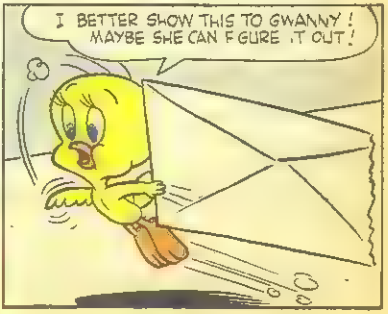

BUT...
LET'S GO TO SLEEP! IF THAT CAT BURGLAR COMES AROUND, OLD BETSY HERE WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
GOODY FOR YOU, GWANNY!

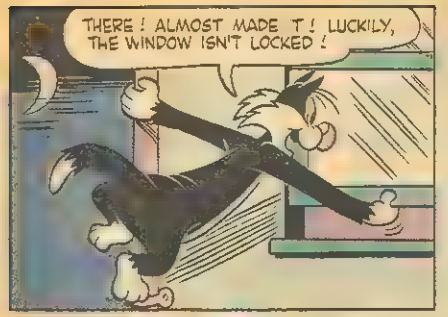

I'LL SHINNY UP THE DRAINPIPE AND SNEAK IN THE SPARE ROOM THAT GRANNY NEVER USES! THEN, WHEN THEY'RE BOTH SNORING, GLOM —I'LL HAVE A BIRD IN THE HAND!

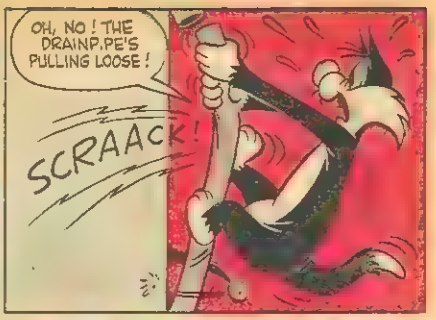

PUDDY TAT LEFT THE ENVELOPE FROM HIS LETTER ON THE FLOOR! HOW SLOPPY OF HIM!

I WILL PUT IT IN THE WASTE BASKET! WE MUST BE NEAT, YOU KNOW!
SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT

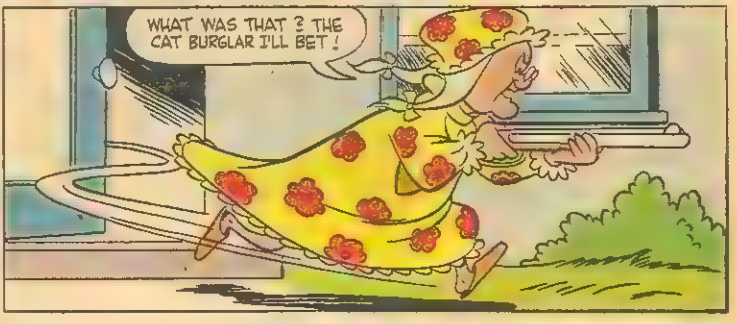

GREENS BAM VILLE
LVESTER
USS
HMM! THIS IS STWANGE! THE POSTMARK IS THIS TOWN! I THOUGHT SYLVESTER'S UNCLE CHESHIRE LIVED IN WEST CATNIP!

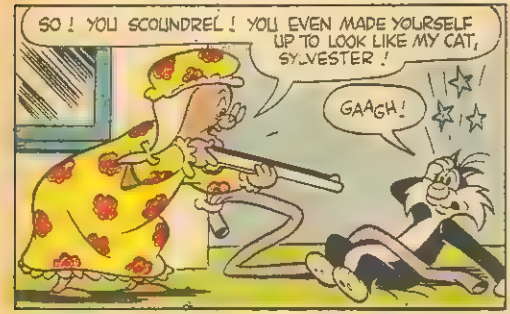

I BETTER SHOW THIS TO GWANNY! MAYBE SHE CAN FIGURE IT OUT!

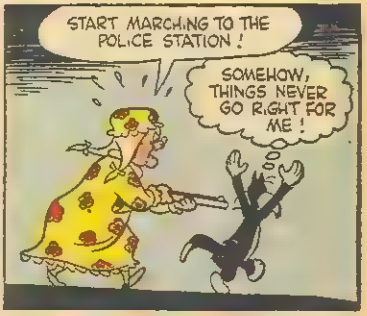

THERE ! ALMOST MADE T ! LUCKILY, THE WINDOW ISN'T LOCKED !

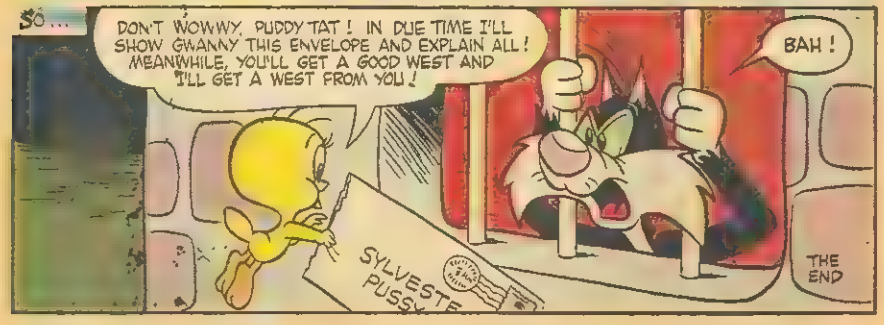

OH, NO ! THE DRAINP.PE'S PULLING LOOSE !
SCRAACK !

CRASH !


WHAT WAS THAT ? THE CAT BURGLAR I'LL BET !

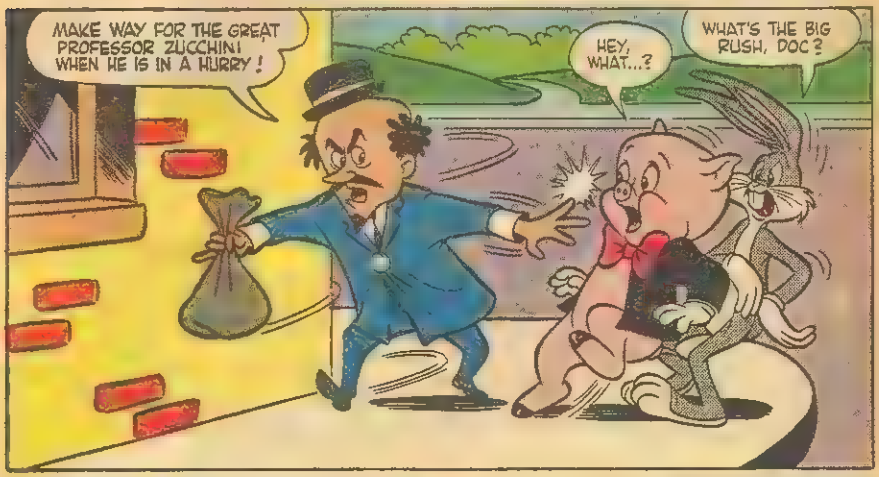

SO ! YOU SCOUNDREL ! YOU EVEN MADE YOURSELF UP TO LOOK LIKE MY CAT, SYLVESTER !
GAAGH !

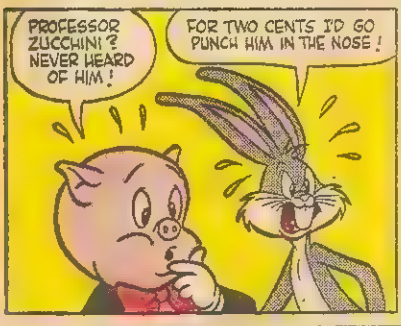

START MARCHING TO THE POLICE STATION !
SOMEHOW, THINGS NEVER GO RIGHT FOR ME !

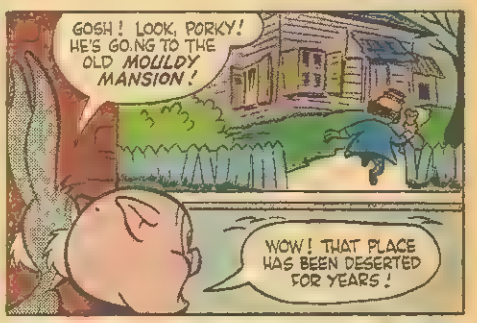

SO ...
DON'T WOWWY, PUDDY TAT ! IN DUE TIME I'LL SHOW GWANNY THIS ENVELOPE AND EXPLAIN ALL ! MEANWHILE, YOU'LL GET A GOOD WEST AND I'LL GET A WEST FROM YOU !
BAH !
SYLVESTE
PUSSY
THE END

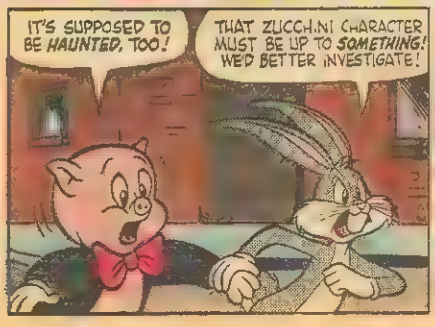
Bugs Bunny

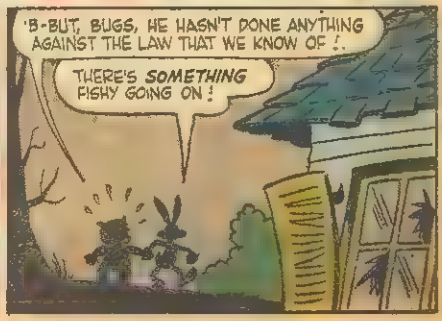
MYSTERY at MOULDY MANSION

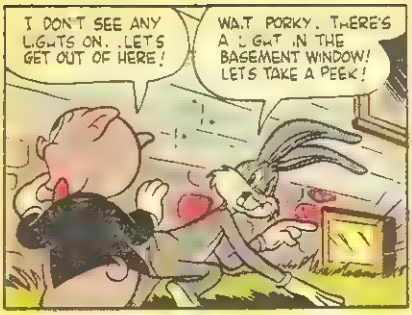


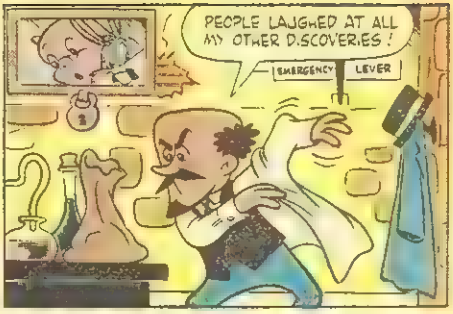


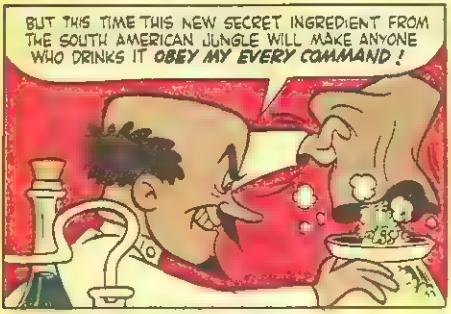


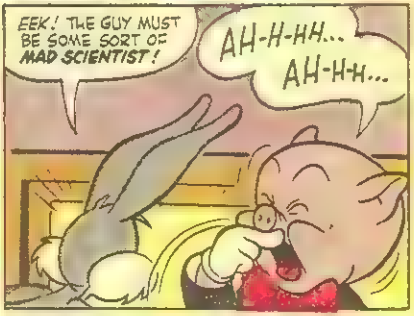


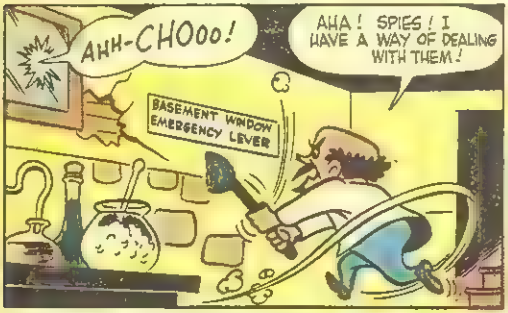


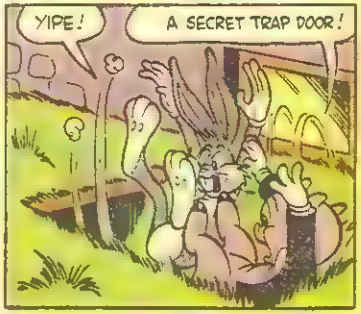

I DON'T SEE ANY LIGHTS ON. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WAIT PORKY. THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE BASEMENT WINDOW! LET'S TAKE A PEEK!

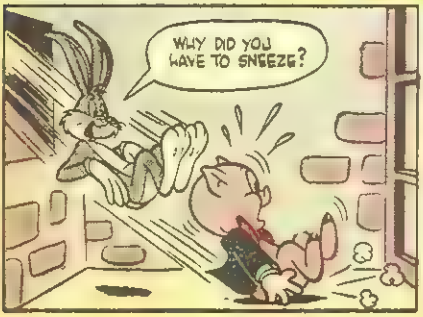

PEOPLE LAUGHED AT ALL MY OTHER DISCOVERIES!
EMERGENCY LEVER

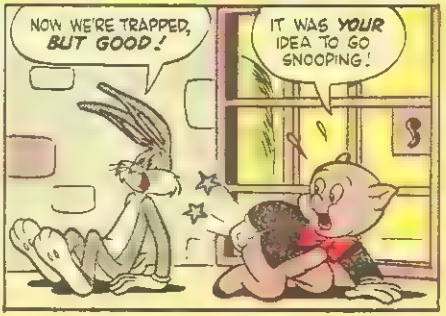

BUT THIS TIME THIS NEW SECRET INGREDIENT FROM THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE WILL MAKE ANYONE WHO DRINKS IT OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND!

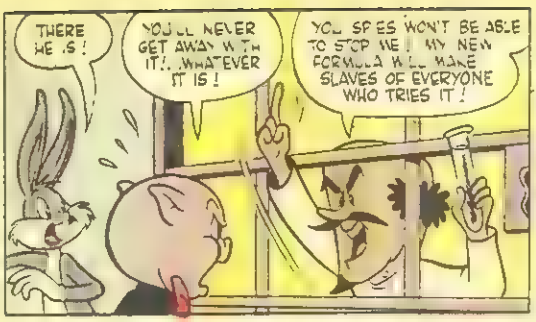

EEK! THE GUY MUST BE SOME SORT OF MAD SCIENTIST!
AH-H-HH... AH-H-H...

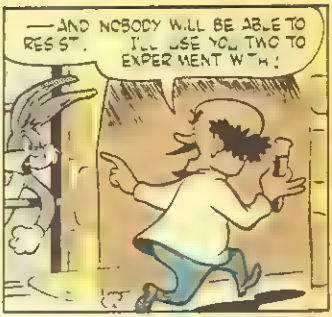

AHH-CHOOo!
AHA! SPIES! I HAVE A WAY OF DEALING WITH THEM!
BASEMENT WINDOW EMERGENCY LEVER

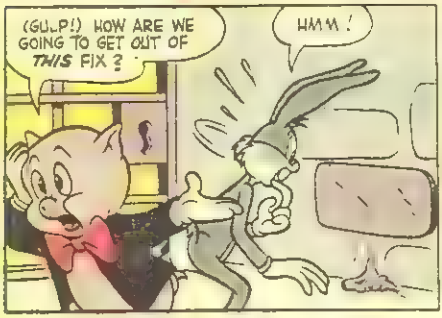

YIPE!
A SECRET TRAP DOOR!


WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SNEEZE?

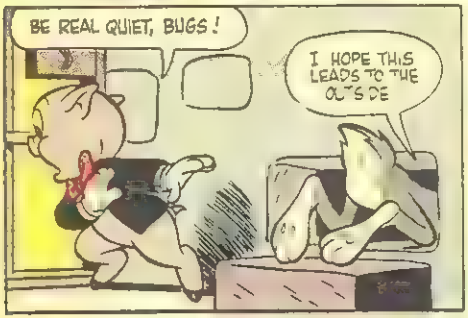

NOW WE'RE TRAPPED, BUT GOOD!
IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO GO SNOOPING!

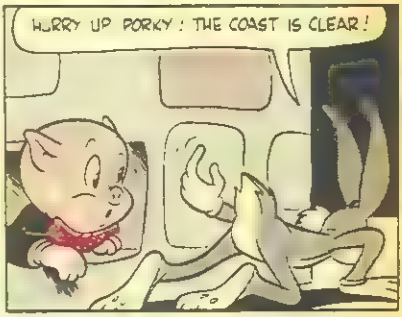

THERE HE IS!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!.. WHATEVER IT IS!
YOU SPIES WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP ME! MY NEW FORMULA WILL MAKE SLAVES OF EVERYONE WHO TRIES IT!

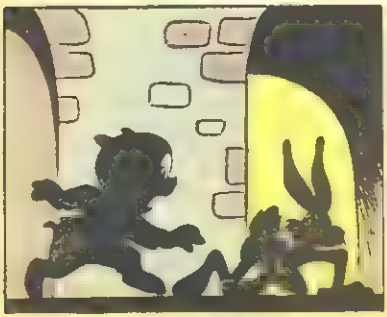

—AND NOBODY WILL BE ABLE TO RESIST. I'LL USE YOU TWO TO EXPERIMENT WITH!

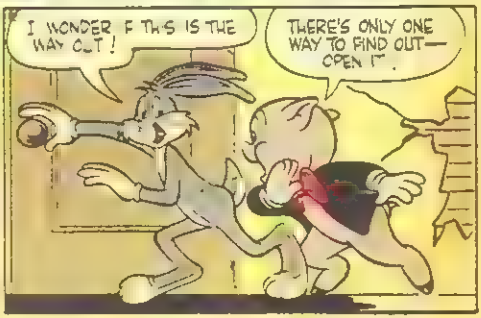

(GULP!) HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF *THIS* FIX?
HMM!

THIS STONE IS *LOOSE!* GIVE ME A HAND! WE CAN ESCAPE AND CALL THE POLICE!

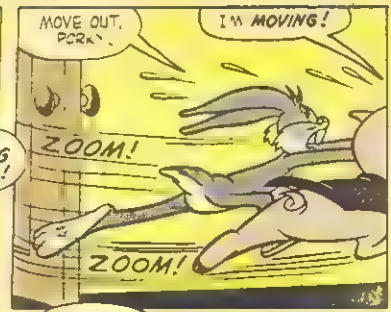

BE REAL QUIET, BUGS!
I HOPE THIS LEADS TO THE OUTSIDE

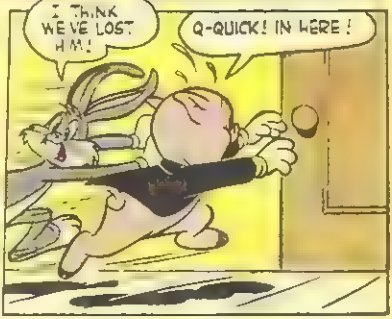

HURRY UP PORKY! THE COAST IS CLEAR!

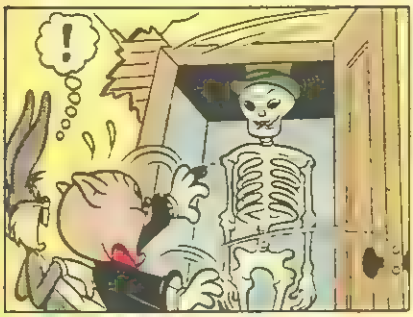


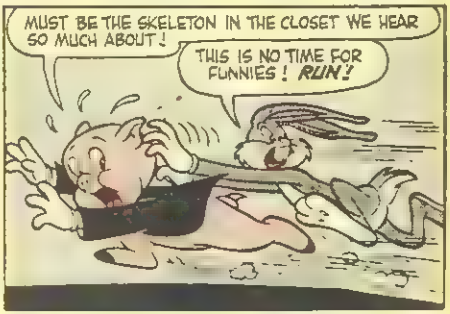

I WONDER IF THIS IS THE WAY OUT!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT—OPEN IT.

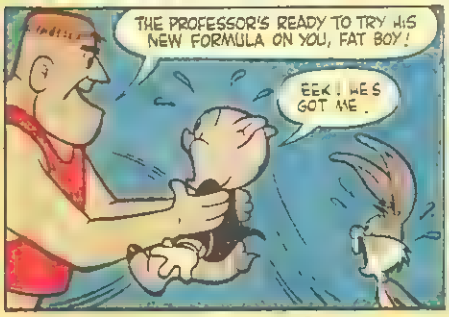
YEEK!
WRONG DOOR!

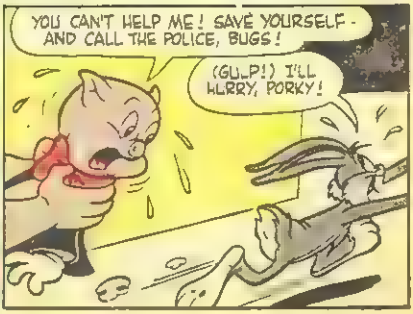

MOVE OUT, PORK!
I'M MOVING!
ZOOM!
ZOOM!

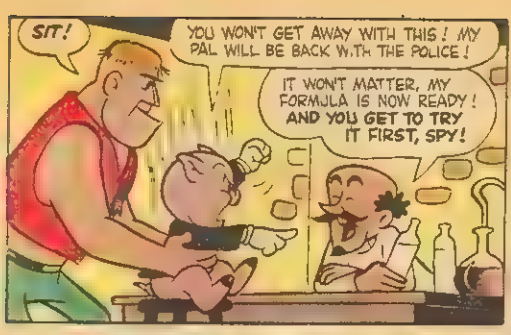

I THINK WE'VE LOST HIM!
Q-QUICK! IN HERE!

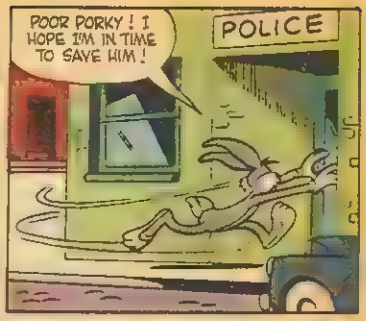

!

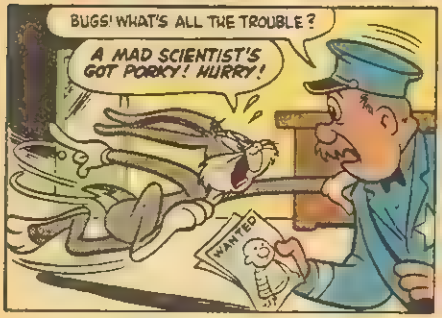

MUST BE THE SKELETON IN THE CLOSET WE HEAR SO MUCH ABOUT!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR FUNNIES! RUN!

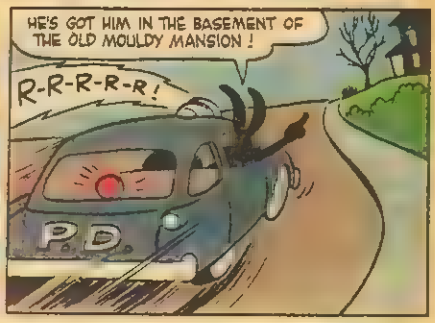

THE PROFESSOR'S READY TO TRY HIS NEW FORMULA ON YOU, FAT BOY!
EEK! HE'S GOT ME.

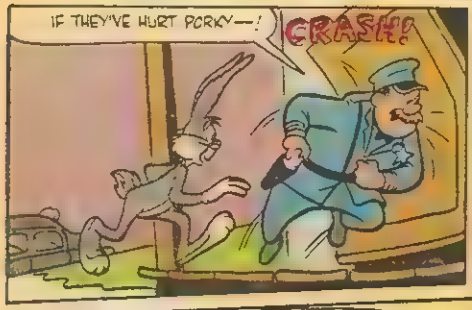

YOU CAN'T HELP ME! SAVE YOURSELF - AND CALL THE POLICE, BUGS!
(GULP!) I'LL HURRY, PORKY!

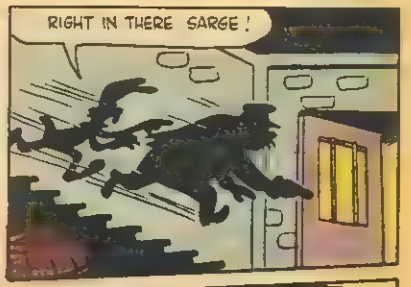

SIT!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! MY PAL WILL BE BACK WITH THE POLICE!
IT WON'T MATTER, MY FORMULA IS NOW READY! AND YOU GET TO TRY IT FIRST, SPY!

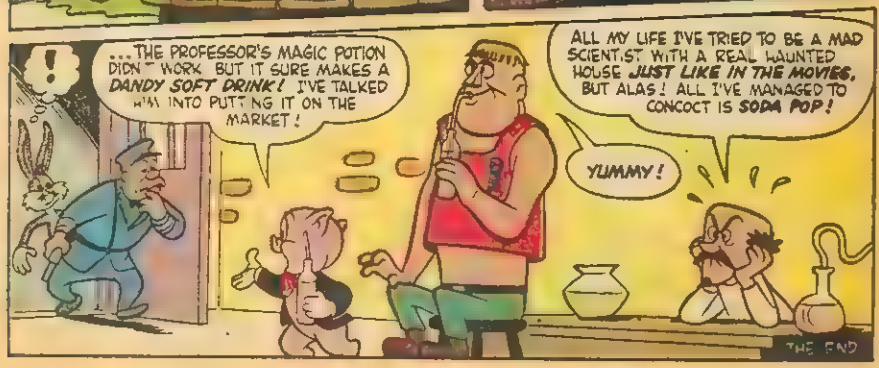

POOR PORKY! I HOPE I'M IN TIME TO SAVE HIM!
POLICE


BUGS! WHAT'S ALL THE TROUBLE?
A MAD SCIENTIST'S GOT PORKY! HURRY!
WANTED


HE'S GOT HIM IN THE BASEMENT OF THE OLD MOULDY MANSION!
R-R-R-R-R!
P.D.

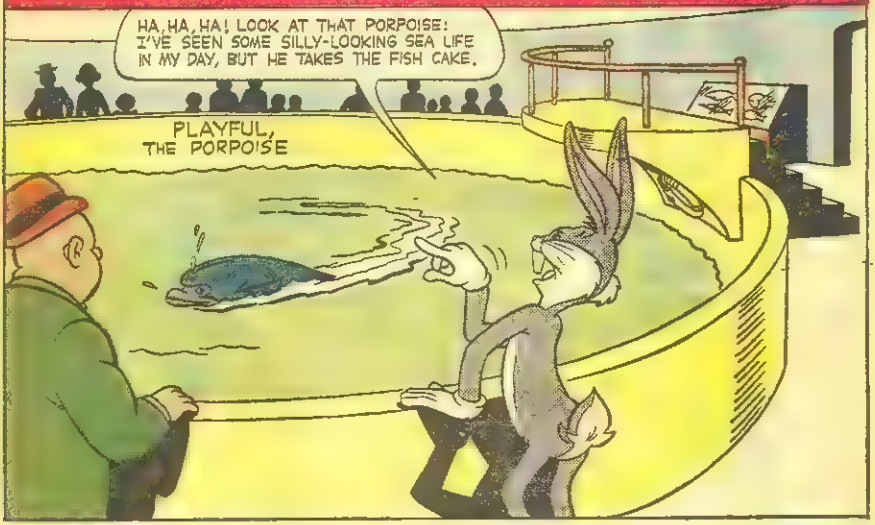

IF THEY'VE HURT PORKY—!
CRASH!

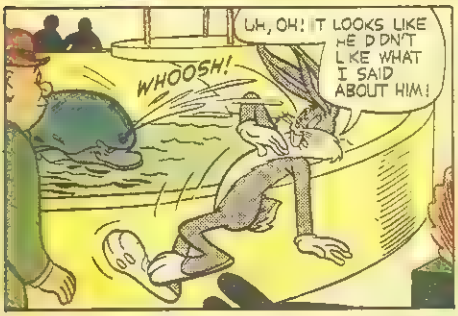

RIGHT IN THERE SARGE!

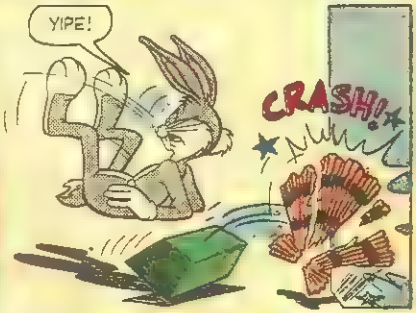

!
...THE PROFESSOR'S MAGIC POTION DIDN'T WORK BUT IT SURE MAKES A DANDY SOFT DRINK! I'VE TALKED HIM INTO PUTTING IT ON THE MARKET!
ALL MY LIFE I'VE TRIED TO BE A MAD SCIENTIST WITH A REAL HAUNTED HOUSE JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES, BUT ALAS! ALL I'VE MANAGED TO CONCOCT IS SODA POP!
YUMMY!
THE END

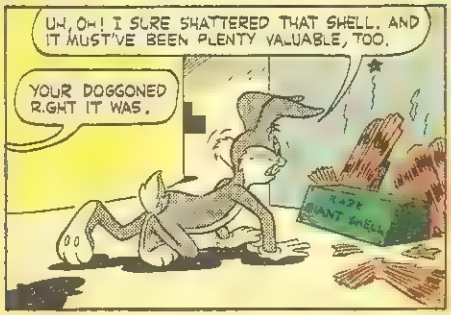
Bugs Bunny

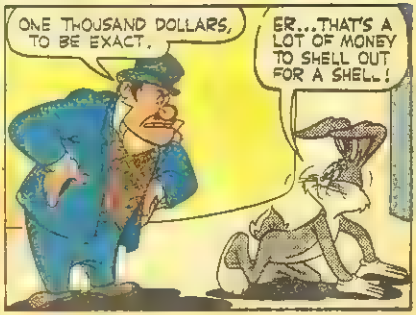
AQUA ANTICS

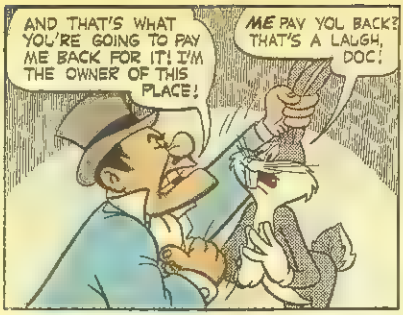


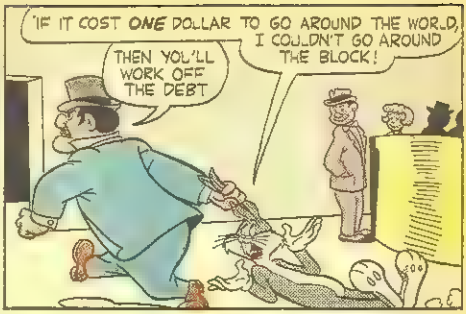


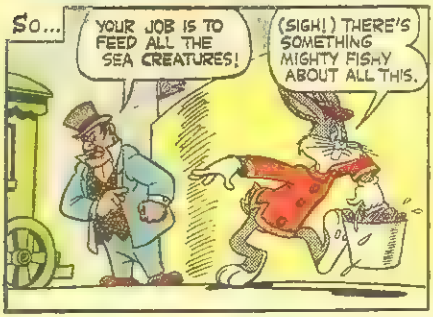


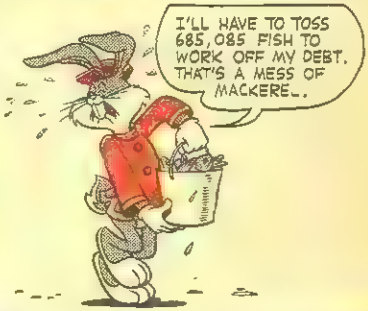


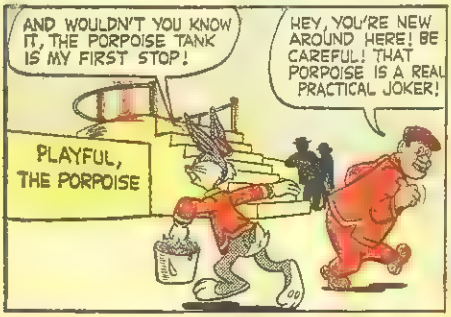


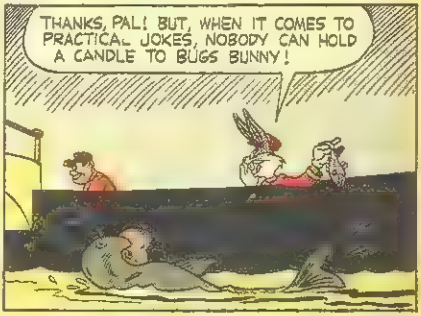

AND THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO PAY ME BACK FOR IT! I'M THE OWNER OF THIS PLACE!
ME PAY YOU BACK? THAT'S A LAUGH, DOC!

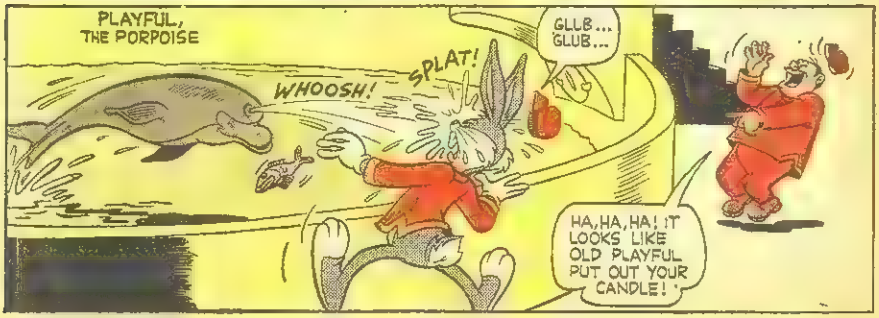

IF IT COST ONE DOLLAR TO GO AROUND THE WORLD, I COULDN'T GO AROUND THE BLOCK!
THEN YOU'LL WORK OFF THE DEBT

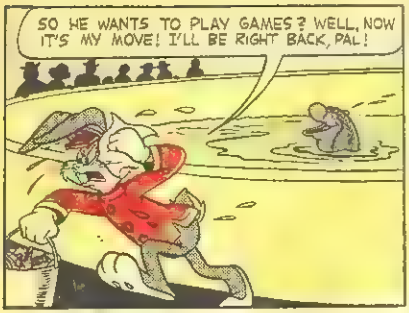

SO...
YOUR JOB IS TO FEED ALL THE SEA CREATURES!
(SIGH!) THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FISHY ABOUT ALL THIS.

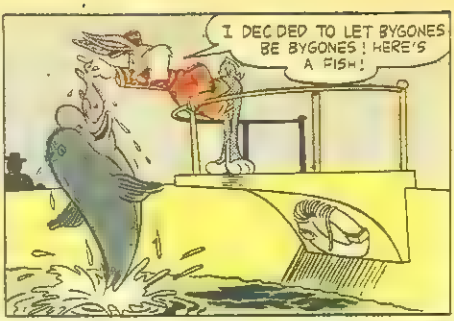

I'LL HAVE TO TOSS 685,085 FISH TO WORK OFF MY DEBT. THAT'S A MESS OF MACKERE..

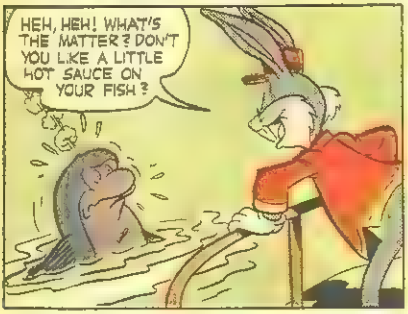

AND WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT, THE PORPOISE TANK IS MY FIRST STOP!
HEY, YOU'RE NEW AROUND HERE! BE CAREFUL! THAT PORPOISE IS A REAL PRACTICAL JOKER!
PLAYFUL, THE PORPOISE

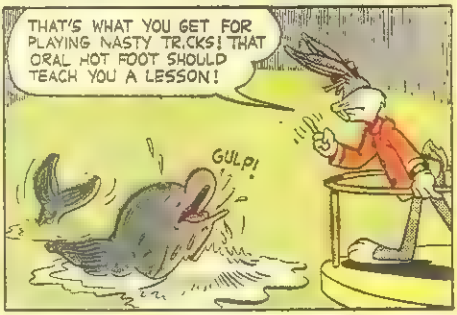

THANKS, PAL! BUT, WHEN IT COMES TO PRACTICAL JOKES, NOBODY CAN HOLD A CANDLE TO BUGS BUNNY!

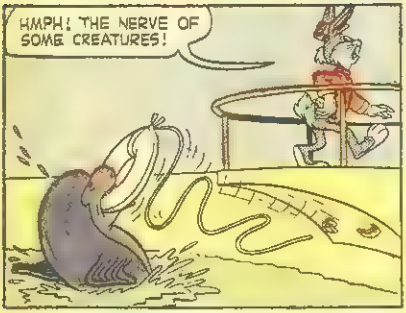

PLAYFUL, THE PORPOISE
WHOOSH!
SPLAT!
GLUB... GLUB...
HA, HA, HA! IT LOOKS LIKE OLD PLAYFUL PUT OUT YOUR CANDLE!

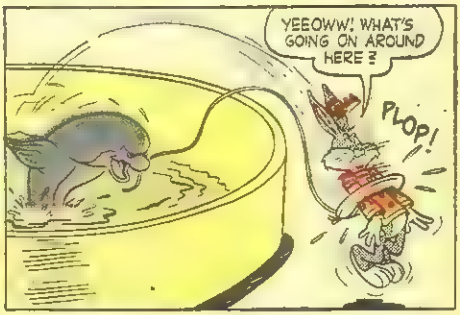

SO HE WANTS TO PLAY GAMES? WELL, NOW IT'S MY MOVE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, PAL!

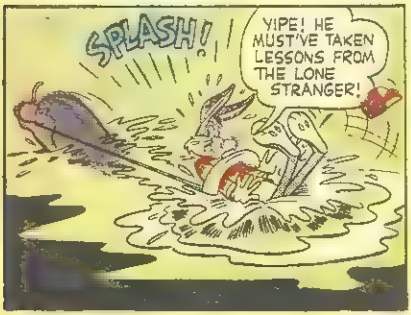

I DECIDED TO LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! HERE'S A FISH!

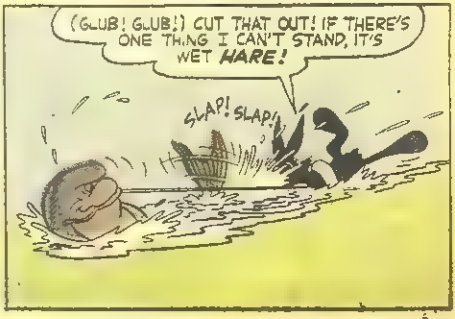

HEH, HEH! WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T YOU LIKE A LITTLE HOT SAUCE ON YOUR FISH?

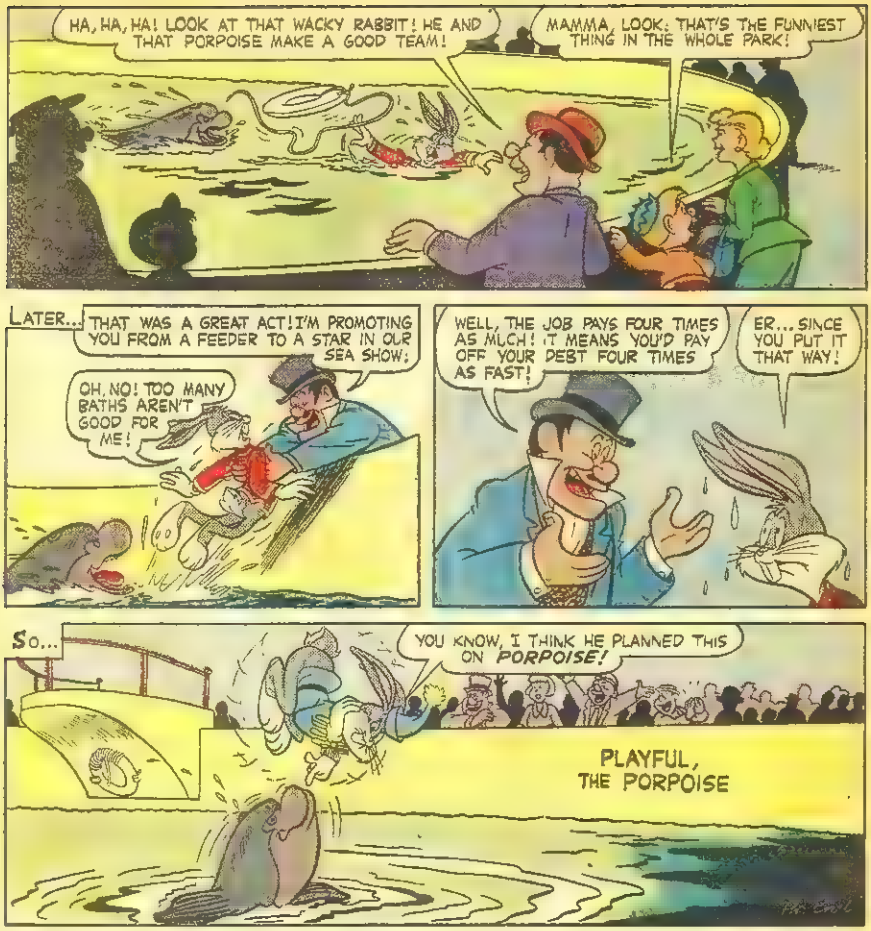

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR PLAYING NASTY TRICKS! THAT ORAL HOT FOOT SHOULD TEACH YOU A LESSON!
GULP!


HMPH! THE NERVE OF SOME CREATURES!


YEEOWW! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
PLOP!


SPLASH!
YIPE! HE MUST'VE TAKEN LESSONS FROM THE LONE STRANGER!


(GLUB! GLUB!) CUT THAT OUT! IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S WET HARE!
SLAP! SLAP!



STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 Stat. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Bugs Bunny published bi-monthly at New York, N.Y., for October 1, 1961.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Managing editor, None; Business Manager, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Estate of Margarita E. Delacorte, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: 497,724.

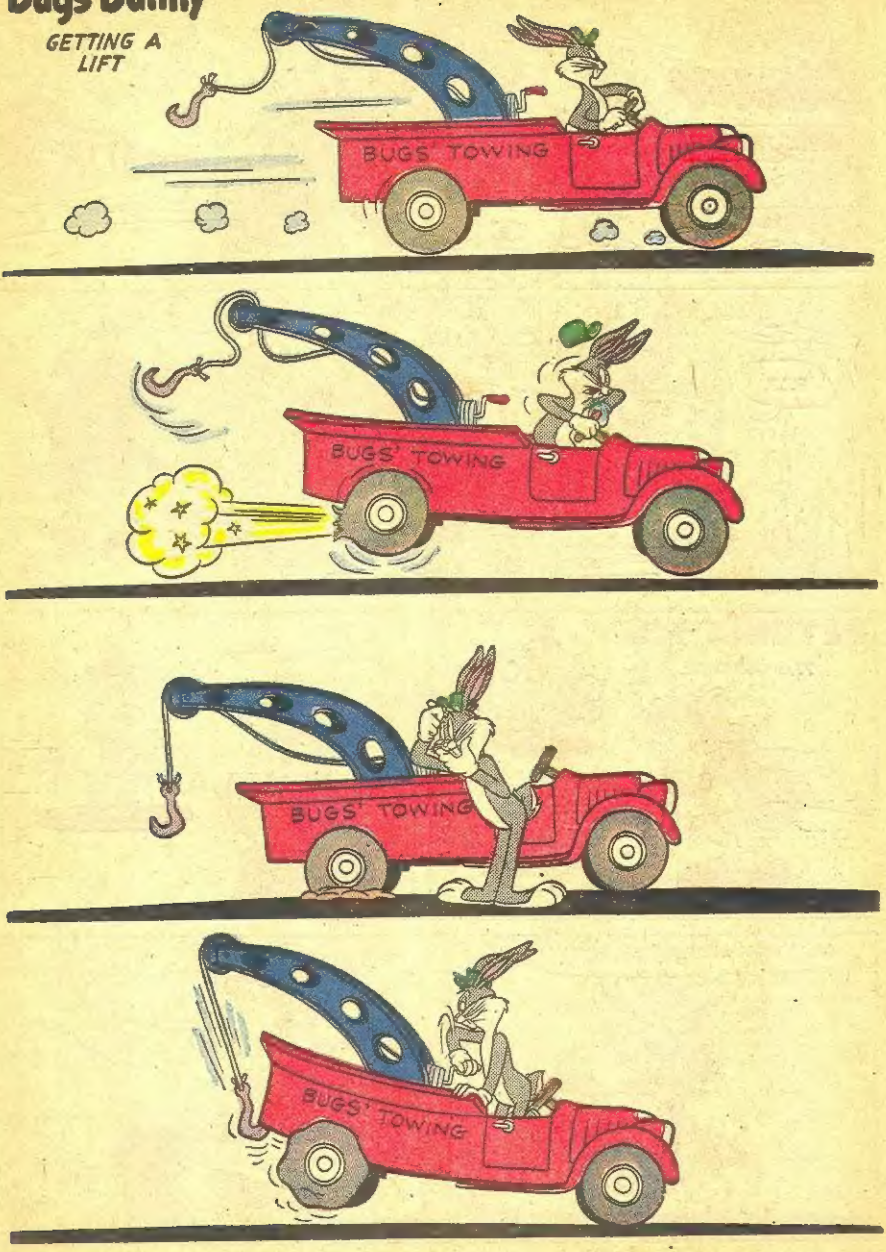
(Signed) HELEN MEYER,
Business Manager

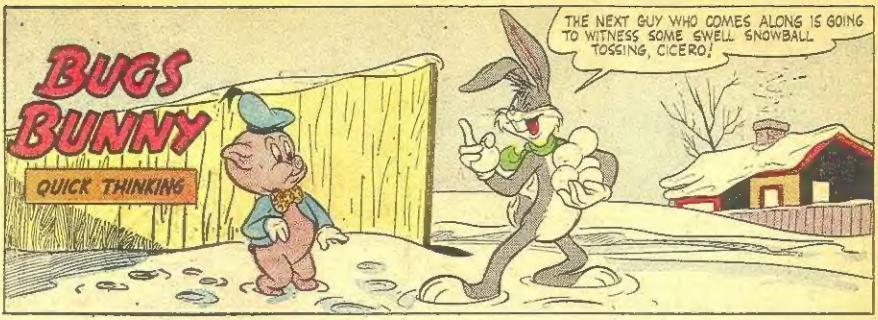
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1961.

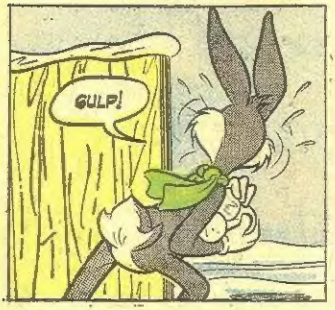
JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My commission expires March 30, 1962)

Bugs Bunny

GETTING A LIFT




BUGS BUNNY
QUICK THINKING
THE NEXT GUY WHO COMES ALONG IS GOING TO WITNESS SOME SWELL SNOWBALL TOSSING, CICERO!

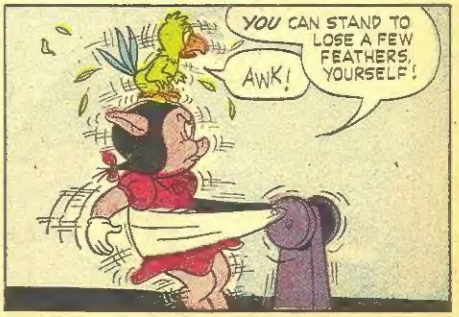

GULP!

AS I WAS SAYING, CICERO... THE NEXT GUY WHO COMES ALONG IS GOING TO WITNESS SOME SWELL SNOWBALL TOSS... ER, JUGGLING!

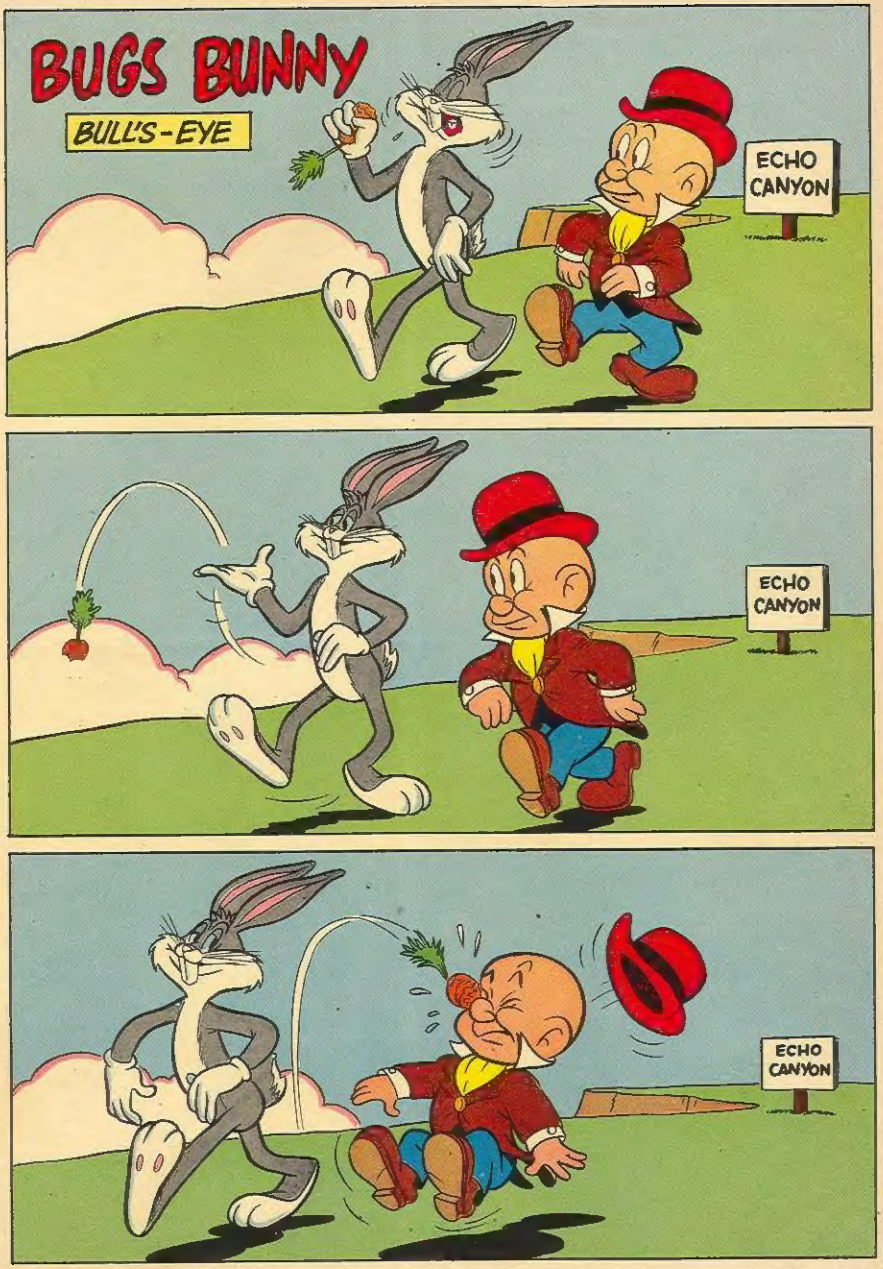
PETUNIA PIG
THE KIDDER
AWK! PETUNIA DOESN'T NEED A CRACKER! SHE NEEDS TO REDUCE!

AWK . . . HA! HA!
HUMPH!

WELL, YOU SHOULD TALK, POLLY!


YOU CAN STAND TO LOSE A FEW FEATHERS, YOURSELF!
AWK!

Cicero
SURE CURE
HIC-
HIC-
HIC-
HIC-
HIC- HIC- HIC!
LIBRARY
HIC-
LIBRARIAN
QUIET
THANK YOU, MRS. FRUMP!
LIBRARIAN
QUIET


BUGS BUNNY
BULL'S-EYE
ECHO CANYON
ECHO CANYON
ECHO CANYON